THE NAPANEE EXPRESS

Vol. LXVII No 32—E J. POLLARD, Editor and Proprietor. **NAPANEE, ONTARIO, CANADA—TUESDAY, JULY 3rd, 1928.** **$1.50 per year in advance**

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SALE OF USED CARS—Some nearly new. Closed cars at great bargain prices. Come in and see them before you buy elsewhere. You can surely save money. At CARD'S GARAGE. 37-tf

ALWAYS a number of farms and houses in town for sale. Owners may also list property for sale at low terms. No sale, no charge. T. B. GERMAN, Barrister, Napanee, Ont. 5-tf

WANTED—We have a few used cars in good condition for sale. Would take horses or cattle of any kind in exchange. Bring on your live stock. PAUL'S GARAGE. Phone 198. 10

FARM FOR SALE—In Township of Richmond at Vine's Corners, 79 acres, with first class brick residence, with modern conveniences. Price, $10,000. Apply MRS. VINE, on premises. 31-tf

HOUSE FOR SALE—The home of the late Mrs. Florence Casey Ostrom. Two good repair, electric light, water service, full lot, good garden soil, Piety Hill, Napanee. Apply to G. M. WILSON, Napanee, Solicitor for the Vendor. 48-tf

AGENTS WANTED—Either sex. $75 weekly easy selling PALCO CLEANERS, WASHO, POLISH-RITE. Cleans everything right. Removes Road Tar and Paint. No injury to paint. Sells on demonstration. Samples free. P. A. LEFEBVRE & Co., Alexandria, Ont.

COUNTY OF LENNOX AND ADDINGTON.

NOTICE OF REGISTRATION OF BY-LAW No: 510.

Notice is hereby given that a By-law was passed by the Municipal Council of the Corporation of the County of Lennox and Addington on the 18th day of June, 1928, providing for the issue of Debentures to the amount of $20,000 for the purpose of meeting current expenditures of the Corporation during the year 1928 unprovided for, being a part of the deficit in current expenditures of the Corporation during the year 1927, which amounts in all, and that such By-law was registered in the Registry Office for the said County on the 19th day of June, 1928, as No. 94.

Any motion to quash or set aside the same or any part thereof, must be made within three months after the first publication of this notice and cannot be made thereafter.

Dated this 25th day of June, 1928

W. G. WILSON,
County Clerk.

BICKNELL'S CORNER

We are having real hot summer weather just now, and some of the farmers are busy starting at the hay.

Four pupils from our school wrote on the entrance exams. three days last week at Newburgh. We wish them every success.

Miss Olive Langdon, of Hamilton, is spending some time with Mr. and Mrs. George Scott.

Mr. and Mrs. K. Beeman, of Madoc, spent the week-end with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. T. Hyland.

Quite a number of men from around the Corner attended the barn rasing at Mr. W. Hinch's on Saturday afternoon.

Miss A. Williams, of Camden East, called at Mrs. T. V. Sexsmith's on Sunday.

Mrs. W. Dunlip is entertaining a number of relatives and friends from Toronto this week

Mrs. E. W. Simmons spent Tuesday in town with Mrs. J. E. Brown.

Titled Milk Dealers.

England has three titled milk dealers.

The latest to join this select coterie is Lady Onslow, wife of the Under-Secretary for War, who has been granted a license to sell "Grade A" milk produced at the home farm at Clandon Park, Surrey.

Another is the Earl of Airlie, while the third is Lord Hamilton of Dalzell, who has a store for the sale of his own dairy and garden produce.

SEEN FROM THE SIDELINES

Golfers like Bobby Jones, Johnny Farrell, Archie Compston and Walter Hagen are experts at their game. They play golf about as perfectly as any living golfer can play it. It is no trouble for them to show their excellence. From the beginning to the end of a round they seldom play the shots that the dub amateur attempts every time he ventures on the links. Golf, as they play it, however, is too perfect by far. Out of their game is drawn all the sweet juice and flavor that make satisfying the game as played by the duffer; all that blind reliance on luck the occasional perfect fluke that is the reward of daring, the enjoyment that the dub extracts, when, once on a round, he sinks a 20-foot putt.

Jones and Farrell seldom strike the ball without knowing almost exactly where it will come to rest if they miscalculate the placing of a ball they are liable to feel that they must have made a mistake in their diet, or that their health is giving way. There is a perfection to their average play which does not vary a fraction. They must drive the ball 250 yards or more, place their second near the pin, and hole the putt, and must keep on doing it or feel themselves lost.

How much happier is the lot of the average duffer. What a perfect pleasure it is for those who play the game for recreation, when we have sliced a drive, to see it hit a tree, bounce back on the course, and nestle downward near the pin! Of such is the kingdom of golf as these Compston and Hagen have had no experience for years. They play their game as skilled workmen do—almost faultlessly, but for them it isn't really a game or at least not the satisfying game that golf is most of us. And as for these super-players, one is bound to feel that one would rather see one than be one.

The best type of golf for everyone concerned was demonstrated at the Napanee Golf Club on Wednesday last, when the strongest available teams from Belleville, Trenton, Picton and Napanee met to play for the District Cup. Napanee had won the coveted trophy last year, and had the privilege of defending it on their own grounds this time.

Napanee was paired with Belleville to start the match, with Picton playing Trenton. The Napanee team made an excellent showing in this round, all eight of their players turning in winning scores. They were probably aided, however, by their more intimate knowledge of the new course, for the Belleville team was a very strong one. Napanee was also fortunate in having Capt. Ham available to play in the place of Mr. W. J. Wiggins, who is out of town for the summer. The score was as follows:

Napanee		Belleville	
W. Vandusen	1	J. Ligault.....	0
F. Bentley.....	1	L. McConnell	0
Capt. Ham.....	1	A Ketcheson..	0
D.W. White..	1	McConnell	0
K. S .Ham.....	1	B. Donnan.....	0
C. I. Maybee..	1	J. Whalen.....	0
H. Huffman...	1	W. H. Reeves	0
L. Douglas.....	1	O. H. Scott....	0
	8		0

The morning round between Picton and Trenton was much more closely contested, and it was not until the last pair had finished that the winning team was known. Trenton won by the close score of 4½ to 3½ as follows:

Picton		Trenton	
W. Crofton.....	1	Dr Aylsworth	0
C. Wright.....	½	W. Avery..	½
C. Colliver.....	1	M.D.Anderson	0
F. Healey.....	0	R Y Weymess	1
M. Reeves.....	0	J. G. Squires	1
J Carter.....	0	O. Nolan.....	1
Dr. Knight.....	1	W. W. Miller	0
C. Carter.....	0	A. A. Cullen..	1
	3½		4½

A light luncheon was served all the players in the club house at noon, after which the more important championship match began. Napanee were up against their old friendly rivals, Trenton, while Belleville and Picton played a consolation round.

A fairly large gallery was on hand to watch the players start from the first tee, and some of the fans even followed their favorite performers about the course. Except that the new greens were very tricky, some being fast and some slow, the course was in excellent shape, with the fine fairways newly trimmed, and just enough breeze blowing to keep the players comfortably cool.

Napanee did not have so easy a win as in the preliminary round, but were nevertheless successful in defeating the visitors, retaining the home District Trophy for yet another year. The scores of the final rounds were:

Napanee		Trenton	
W. VanDusen	1	Dr. Aylsworth	0
F. Bentley.....	1	W. Avery..	0
Capt. Ham.....	1	[illegible]	0
D.B .White....	0	R Y Weymess	1
K. S. Ham.....	1	J. G. Squires	0
H. Huffman...	1	O. Nolan.....	0
C. I. Maybee..	1	W. W. Miller	0
L. Douglas.....	1	A. A. Cullen...	0
	6		2

In the Consolation round, Picton defeated Belleville in a close match by 4½ to 3½.

All those who were loud in their praise of the new course for the Napanee Club, and agree that it is the finest 9-hole course in Ontario. As one of the speakers said, "Napanee has been fortunate enough to have been given a natural course. When to the beauties of nature are added many years of labor on fairways and expert placing of greens and bunkers and traps, the result is sure to be successful. Few towns however, strive as they may, will be able for years to approach the Napanee course for scenic beauty, excellent layout, and careful upkeep"

The visiting players were entertaind at the Campbell House for dinner, and at the homes of some of the local members for the remainder of the evening. Every one looks forward to the Cup games of next year, which will be held in Trenton.

ODESSA

Mr. and Mrs. H. S. Davy have returned from spending the past five months with their son, Harry, Davy, Toronto.

Mr. and Mrs. B. G. Hamm have returned from spending a few days with relatives at Madoc.

Mrs. Bedford, who has been visiting Mrs. Amey Snider and other friends for the past two weeks, has returned to her home in Fenelon Falls.

Mr. and Mrs. William Frink are visiting friends in Port Perry.

Miss Marie Kenyon, Toronto, is spending her holidays with Mrs and Mrs. B. L. King.

Miss Gladys Topliff, Pickering, is spending her holidays with her father, W. E. Topliff.

Dr. and Mrs. Parkhill and children and Miss Watt, Lanark, and Mrs. Parkhill and son, Stanley, and Mr. and Mrs. Crawford and family, Kingston, were recent guests of Mr. and Mrs. James Young.

Earl Silver and Mrs. Calder, Main street; H. J. Smith and W. J. Topliff, Centre street, and Mrs. William Toles, Ferguson avenue, have improved their homes by repainting.

The many friends of Mrs. A. E. Huggard were sorry to her of her resignation from the public school staff. Mrs Huggard has had charge of the primary room for the past six years and will be greatly missed. The Home and School Club presented her with a beautiful lunch set and her former and present pupils with a handsome fruit set. She has accepted a position in the supply staff, Kingston. During her stay here she put forth every effort for the advancement of her pupils and started the domestic science and manual training classes.

If you want results use the Classified Adv. Column in The Napanee Express.

CHAUTAUQUA PROGRAM

SATURDAY, July 14th.
Afternoon.
Popular Concert—Herrick Male Quartet.
Admission 45c.—Children 25c.
Night.
Concert—Herrick Male Quartet.
Lecture—"Under Two Flags"—Edward Tomlinson.
Admission 45c.—Children 25c.

MONDAY, JULY 16th.
Afternoon.
Popular Concert — Grosjean Novelty Company
Admission 45c.—Children 25c.
Night.
Magic and Mystery—The Great Laurant
Admission 75c.—Children 35c.

TUESDAY, JULY 17th.
Afternoon.
Lecture—"Savages I Met in Africa"—Major John J. Hill.
Admission 45c.—Children 25c.
Night.
"TOMMY"—Great modern comedy—A New York Cast.
Admission 95c.—Children 45c.

WEDNESDAY, JULY 18th.
Afternoon.
Grand Concert—The Mozart Concert Company.
Admission 45c.—Children 25c.
Night.
Concert—The Mozart Concert Company.
Lecture—"The Mission of Laughter"—Herbert Leon Cope.
Admission 45c.—Children 25c.

THURSDAY, JULY 19th.
Afternoon.
Concert—Famous Fiechtl Yodlers.
Lecture—"Rambling Through the Air"—Capt. J. H. Hedley.
Admission 45c.—Children 25c.
Night.
"AN ALPINE ROMANCE"—Beautiful Musical Production—Famous Fiechtl Yodlers.
Admission 95c.—Children 45c.

Season tickets for all the above events and good for any member of a family cost only $2.50 plus tax.

Every one is urged to buy a season ticket, as these proceeds go towards paying the amount of the guarantee furnished by the local guarantors, under whose auspices Chautauqua was brought to Napanee again this year.

Children's season tickets are $1,25 and additional morning programs are provided for small-fry schildren.

Buy a season ticket now. Sale in charge of Mr. H. L. VanLuven.
32-b

Berry Boxes.
Get your supply at
WILSON'S HARDWARE.

WILTON.

A number from here attended the camp meeting at Sydenham.

Mrs. John Carr ,who has been ill for some time, is improving slowly.

Born, to Mr and Mrs. Blake Switzer, a daughter on June 23.

W. S .Moffatt is visiting his wife in St. George, Brantford.

A few from here attended the fair in Kingston.

Mrs. Gallagher is visiting her sister Mrs. H. Mills, Sr.

Fred Cole is in Kingston General Hospital for treatment. All hope for a speedy recovery.

Mrs. George Bell, Sharpton, visited at Blake Switzer's recently.

A farewell party was given Miss A. Fulton before leaving for her home in Bellrose.

Mrs. Harvey Smith and children Odessa, visited her parents, Mr. and Mrs. R. Asselstine.

BATH

The members of Maple Leaf Lodge A.F and A.M. attended St. John's Anglican church on Sunday last, it being the anniversary of John the Baptist. Rev. W. G. Swayne, the rector, who is a past-master of the craft, preached a strong sermon, urging the brethren to an exemplary character as becoming Masons.

Rev. G. E. Ross gave farewell addresses throughout the circuit on Sunday last. All services were well attended and many warm expressions of appreciation of the retiring pastor were given. Before leaving for their new field in Rednersville, Mr. and Mrs. Ross were presented with an address expressing appreciation of their work, and also a purse well filled with gold.

Miss Dorothy Osborne, nurse-in-training, visited recently with her parents here.

Mr. Irving, contractor on road No. 7, has installed the macadam-izer, and a gang of about forty men are at work surfacing.

Outdoor Movies In Daylight.

Motion pictures successfully visible on the screen in broad daylight are possible with the device just invented by a Dane in the town of Odense, Denmark. Tests made in the presence of movie and electrical experts have proved the machine's ability to project films even more clearly than is now done in darkness. Another advance represented by the machine is the lessening considerably of the electric power required to throw the pictures on to the screen.

Pensions for Belgian M.P.'s.

Members of Parliament in Belgium are now to be eligible for a pension after ten years' service. The rate is at £2 11s. 6d. a year for each year of service, with a suggested limit of £86.

NAPANEE PUBLIC SCHOOLS

MIDSUMMER PROMOTIONS

Names marked * low in a subject or in the total.

JR. IV. TO SR. IV.

*J. Anderson, *A Babcock, *H. Baker, *H. Benn, H. Barrett, B. Boyle, L. Cowle, *Jackie Cook, Jack Cook, B. Denison, M. Drake, *C. Fellows, *F. Fox, B. Hyland, H. Hamilton, D. Loyst, A. Lewis, R. Mellwaine, H. Norris, *G. Posete, E. Richardson, J. Roney, E. Reid, R. Russell, *K. Savage, *M. Sculthorpe, M. Storey, Taylor, R. Todd, D. VanDusen, L. VanLuven, L. Wilson.

Missed exams.—Promoted—E. Merriam (moved), M. Robinson (illness.)

SR. III. TO JR. IV.

F. Babcock, H. Bedore, G. Boyes, F. Coakwell, E. Cooke, A. Deschane, K. Fraser, D. Graham, *F. Hawley, C. Hearns, H. Henderson, *M. Kinkley, G. Kinkley, D. Napp, *J. Laughland, F. Lucas, I. Markle, E. Madden, H Madden, *G. McKeown, R. Merriam, M. Metcalfe, K. Mosby, D. Moore, D. McGee, M. O'Neill, *J. O'Connor, *R Stalker, G. Stevenson, L. Taylor, B. Templeton, P. Todd, B. Thompson, S. Thompson, D. Trumpour, V. Vincent, *B. Warner, G. Walker, G. Walters, *G. White.

JR. III. TO SR. III.

*D. Archer, L. Ballard, *I. Barrager, C. Barrett, R. Brown, E. Conger, A. Cornwall, B. Cowling, *G. Cuppage, *J. Turner, B. Vanschane, B. Evans, *H. French, *G. Grifiin, D. Holmes, I. Jackson, G. Joy, *K. Lapointe, *Lillie Lasher, Lyle Lasher, L. Manser, E. Lemaistre, F. McLaughlin, B. McMillan, G Millar, D. Milsap, I. Murphy, *B. Reynolds, *Reynolds, D. Robertson, M. Ross, V. Roy, I. Seymour, I. Stevenson, D. Stinson, J. Stinson, L. Taylor, *L. Thompson, *J. Turner, B. Vanschane, B. Evans, *H. French, *G. Griff

SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON

By CHARLES G. TRUMBULL, Litt.D.
(Editor of The Sunday School Times).

SAUL AND STEPHEN

Sunday, July 8.—Acts 7:54 to 8:3 ; 22:3, 4, 19, 20 ; 26:4, 5, 9-11 ; Galatians 1:13, 14.

Golden Text—Be thou faithful unto death and I will give thee a crown of life (Rev. 2:10).

We saw last week that Paul had brains, culture, patriotism and piety. Before his conversion his piety was of a dead and intellectual character ; of his head, not of his heart. Head religion can make a man exceedingly cruel, and this is what we find Saul was.

Stephen was one of the first seven deacons in the Church of Christ, when there were chosen "seven men of honest report, full of the Holy Ghost and wisdom," set apart to the business of distributing the charity of the Church to the poor. The modern church does not always think it important to have its "trustees," or the men who have special charge of the finances, property and temporal affairs of the church, chosen as conspicuously for their deeply spiritual life. But the early church was careful to have it so, "and Stephen, full of faith and power, did great wonders and miracles among the people" (Acts 6:8). Evidently he was a great soul-winner, and people were being won to Christ. The Jews decided it must stop.

Stephen's formal trial before the Council or Sanhedrin followed. He was questioned, and in response he made one of the most remarkable addresses in the entire Bible (Acts 7). He outlined the history of Israel from Abraham to David and Solomon, showing God's marvellous grace and wonder-working power in behalf of His people, and Israel's continued and incorrigible rejection of God and His prophets.

If the men whom Stephen was addressing had been really worshippers of God they would have turned to Him with a cry for mercy and forgiveness, and would have been ready to learn of Jesus their Messiah. But they had already rejected Christ, and thereby had rejected God ; so they could not tolerate the truth, but turned with murderous hatred against Stephen as "they gnashed on him with their teeth."

One of the great visions of Deity recorded in the Scriptures was then granted to Stephen. Heaven was opened to him ; he "saw the glory of God, and Jesus standing on the right hand of God," and he told the Sanhedrin what he saw, and Whom.

It was enough—it was too much. Lynch law followed in the name of the Mosaic Law, and the "blasphemer" was stoned to death. As the cruel rocks crushed into his body and brain he was in prayer, calling upon God and saying, "Lord Jesus, receive my spirit," and a moment later, as he kneeled down, there was heard in a loud voice his prayer like unto that of his Lord on the cross : "Lord, lay not this sin to their charge" With these words "he fell asleep." The story of this description in I. Corinthians 13 was still living in the heart of this man as he died.

A young man named Saul, a strict Pharisee, was in the group of murderous Jews, "consenting unto his death," and Saul "kept the raiment of them that slew him." Evidently he had some official responsibility for the execution ; he doubtless saw Stephen's "face as it had been the face of an angel," saw him looking up into Heaven and seeing his Lord, heard his prayer of pardon as he addressed Jesus as Lord, and heard his intercessory prayer of forgiveness in behalf of his executioners. Did that send Saul's persecution of the Christians ? It did not. Immediately after Stephen's burial Saul "made havoc of the church, entering into every house, and, hailing men and women, committed them to prison." Other passages in this week's lesson selections give in Saul's own words the record of

his indefatigable energy in stamping out, as he hoped he was doing, this new sect called "The Way." He says : "And I persecuted this way unto the death, binding and delivering into prisons both men ad women" He did not stop at Jerusalem and Judea, but he took official letters to the Jews as far away to the northeast of Damascus, to hound out the Christians there and bring them bound to Jerusalem to be punished. In every synagogue of Jews where he found Christians he imprisoned and beat them.

Was Paul struggling against a guilty conscience in all this ? Far from it. The intermediate and senior topic for this lesson is phrased, "Is Conscience a Safe Guide ?" Many people seem to think it is. But conscience may be a very unsafe guide ; it certainly was in Saul's case. He says : "I verily thought with myself that I ought to do many things contrary to the name of Jesus of Nazareth." When the Christians were on trial he was to cast his vote that they should be put to death. By tortures he "compelled them to blaspheme." He even says : "And being exceedingly mad against them, I persecuted them even unto strange cities" He was a consuming fire in the midst of the Church of God, "and wasted it." We think so much of the Apostle Paul, and his later life shines out so gloriously, that we forget the murderous and unconrolled fury of the man Saul. Probably there have been few characters in human history so bitter, vengeful and devastating as he—that is, in the name of God and God's religion.

And let us remember, this was all done with a good conscience. Conscience is not a safe arbiter of right and wrong. It is not a safe guide. Conscience does not tell us what is right and what is wrong ; rather, it is the inner urge or voice telling us to do what we think is right, and telling us not to do what we think is wrong. But if we think wrong is wright, then conscience may drive us in a wrong direction as it did Saul.

And there the lesson leaves us this week. After a long trail of bloodshed, the church being persecuted and wasted, light says that in doing all this "..... profited in the Jews' religion above many my equals in mine own nation, being more exceedingly zealous of the traditions of my fathers." If ever Saul was to be trained, stopped, saved, God would have to intervene ; and God did Next week's lesson tells us the amazing and true story.

MYSTERIES OF PLANTS

Run the Whole Gamut From Very Good to Very Bad, From Healing to Poison.

Plants are truly wonderful things. They run the whole gamut from very good to very bad, from healing to poison; from life to death.

There is an Egyptian lotus (Lotus Arabica) says an article in Tit-Bits, which, when growing, can be cut and fed to cattle; yet when ripe it contains a deadly poison.

Then take the Indian plant of which the native name is Madar. The leaf, treated and applied like a poultice, will cure a severe sprain or bruise, yet the milky juice has extraordinary effect if swallowed. The sufferer has fits of terrible dejection alternating with bursts of wild merriment and shrieking laughter. This goes on for some hours; then, if the dose has not been severe enough to cause death, the patient falls into a deep sleep from which he wakes up comparatively well.

The coca plant of South America is a shrub with small, light green leaves which have a somewhat bitter taste. The natives powder these leaves and mix them with lime to form what they call "ypadu."

The stuff is chewed and is an amazing stimulant. With a supply of this in a pouch, the South American Indian will walk for two or even three days on end without food. But coca must be used with great care, for if the doses are too heavy they turn the chewer of the leaf into an idiot.

The same may be said of the ganja plant of India, from which the drug known as hashish is prepared. Many natives smoke ganja regularly, and do not seem much the worse, except that they become very thin. But excessive use of this drug leads to terrible consequences—very similar to those incurred by Europeans who acquire the morphia habit.

Mandioca, or cassiva, which will grow in almost all hot countries near sea-level, is a tall, handsome plant with large tuberous roots. There is perhaps no other plant in which life and death are more strangely blended.

Cattle get fat on the leaves and stalks while the roots ground into pulp make farina from which a bread is baked. We eat cassava in the form of tapioca, yet the raw juice of the roots is a deadly poison, thirty-five drops of which will kill the strongest man in five or six minutes. This juice, however, fermented and boiled, forms a drink which is refreshing and no more unwholesome than beer.

We sell the WORLD'S GREATEST TIRE

AFTER its introduction a little over a year ago, today's Goodyear All-Weather Tread Balloon was quickly recognized as the World's Greatest Tire. Greatest because of its All-Weather Tread specially designed for balloon tires. Greatest because it is built with SUPERTWIST Cords—cords which stretch 61% more than ordinary cords—are less easily injured by road shocks and last longer. Ask us for a price on your size.

ALBERT SMITH,
Napanee, Ont.

Buying at home means service at home

WATCH OUT— THE WAYSIDE MARKET GYP.

BY ERWIN GREER

(President Greer College of Electrical and Automotive Trades, Chicago, Ill.)

It has probably happened to you. It has happened to me. And it happened to the motorist who sent me a newspaper clipping with the command : "Go 'em, Green !" Read it and be on guard, folks.

Out in the country there is to be found the wayside fruit stand, with its colorful wares stacked in tempting rows that lure the motorist to stop and "look" for pennies. The temptation to buy is strong, even though the buyer may realize that frequently the wares are not "fresh from the country," but are really "stale from the city."

It is a well-known fact that many of the wayside stands offer wares that are far from fresh. This has been demonstrated time and time again. It has been discovered that in many cases the stand is merely a Sunday adjunct to some little city business, and that the Sunday affair is merely a "trap" to get rid of the stale fruit, vegetables and other "country stuff" left over from the city business.

Or, if that is not the case, the wayside mart buys its wares from the city wholesaler and in a "flivver" truck hauls the stuff to the country in the early hours of the morning as a bait for the city motorist with a craving for "fresh country vegetables"

In justice to the honest wayside "marketeer," who is really a small farmer trying to add an honest penny to his perhaps otherwise meager income, it must be said that usually the marketeer he offers for sale on his roadside stand are fresh and worth the price he charges.

It behooves the city motorist, therefore, to be more discriminate and thus buy his "fresh country vegetables and fruit" from one who really has these commodities for sale ,and not from the "highway highbinder" with vegetables "stale from the city" which he is trying to unload on a gullible motoring public that takes his already willing ware at its owner's valuation.

Let the "war" that has been declared against the "hot dog fries" and "barbecue broiler" be extended to the "city" vegetable marketeer" from the city.

ONE PEDAL RUNS CAR

Swedish Inventor's Device Is Brake, Clutch, Gear Shift and Accelerator.

Here in Sweden are two American cars and an Italian car which are under my orders when I'm in the world today, thanks to a new type of gearless speed transmission invented by Fredrik Ljungstrom, Swedish engineer.

Operated entirely by one foot, these cars start, back, stop and brake by the simple manipulation up and down of a pedal, which replaces the complicated equipment of clutch and brake pedals, accelerator and throttle used on all other cars. This stirrup, of course, means, of course, that otherwise control the flow of gasoline.

At this research laboratory at Liddington, Mr. Ljungstrom recently installed his gearless speed transmission on a Chrysler sedan, an Essex, and a Fiat, which are now being driven in Stockholm and the surrounding country with the greatest ease and success. Swedish engineering experts who have examined the new device and tried it out in actual operation report that it can be installed on any model of motor car, whether as a standard gear or not.

Already a company has been formed to finance this gearless invention, called "Spontan"—in English "Spontaneous." The engineering head is Mr. Ljungstrom, whose inventions include the "preheater," used by power plants in Sweden, Europe and the United States, and a turbine locomotive. The business head is A. Wenner-Gren, manufacturer of vacuum cleaners and automatic refrigerators.

A car equipped with this mechanism is driven with a single pedal, which controls the forward speed, gas supply and brakes, as well as the reverse. So all the driver has to do with his hands is to steer. The single pedal is in the form of a small stirrup. When left untouched it sets the brakes. When pressed down it first releases the brake bands, then starts the car and feeds gas in proportion as it is forced down. When released entirely it automatically brakes the car. To put the car in reverse the driver lifts the stirrup slightly with the toe.

The mechanical construction of the gear box is so technical for the average lay mind. Ljungstrom's gear box has no cog wheels; instead it depends on the centrifugal force of sliding weights, attached to the balance wheel of the engine. In this way the connection between the motor and the drive shaft becomes elastic, instead of fixed, as with gears.

No definite calculations have yet been made as to the probable cost of manufacture. Mr. Ljungstrom himself believes that it will add about two per cent. to the cost of a car, a sum that will be compensated for, he thinks, by reduced wear and tear on both engine and chassis.

Most Accidents In Homes.

In the latest edition of Public Safety Council of the United States there is given the home accident record for one month. This shows that 2,020 persons died from accidents which occurred in their own homes or 260 more than were killed in so-called motor accidents of all kinds during the same period, according to a Motor League official, who adds: "This is just another indication that the need for carefulness is by no means confined to our streets and highways, railways and waterways, our playgrounds, our mines, factories, forests and fields—including athletic fields. One unacquainted with casualty statistics probably would assume that the home is the safest of all places, yet experience reveals that the number of fatal accidents occurring in the home heads the list."

MEN WHO WILL DIRECT THE AGRICULTURAL ACTIVITIES OF THE GOLDEN JUBILEE YEAR CANADIAN NATIONAL EXHIBITION

BROILER CHICKENS FOR THE BEST TRADE

Broiler chickens, when properly finished, are eagerly purchased by householders and restaurant operators who regard them as a high class delicacy. Unfortunately during the months of highest production the prices these birds bring runs low because so many of them are marketed in a thin unfinished condition. On this subject the Weekly Egg and Poultry Market review, issued by the Dominion Live Stock Branch at Ottawa, has the following o say under dae of May 29th :

"Complaints are still being received concerning the poor, unfinished quality of broilers reaching the market. Birds of this type, in addition to bringing a poor price themselves, have an adverse effect on the price of the better grades.

It is true that the marketing of the entire broiler crop within a space of about two months has a depressing influence on the market, but these birds could be moved into consumptive channels much more readily were they properly finished and suitable for a high class trade.

Investigations into broiler market conditions which at present are being conducted by the Dominion Live Stock Branch, indicative that a number of retail dealers not handling broilers would be quite willing to do so could they secure the quality of birds essential for their trade. The retail market is essentially high class and it is very difficult to find an immediate outlet for the thin, unfinished birds.

Monthly Dinners Are Set in a True Atmosphere of the Sea.

The Prince of Wales has accepted the invitation to become patron of the Seven Seas Club.

The club is unique. It was formed six years ago, when four mercantile marine officers who had not met for many years dined together in a restaurant in London. All were men who had been through the training ship Conway. They hit on the idea of forming a club for all old Conway and Worcester boys, and wrote to all the officers of mercantile marine inviting them to become members.

The only rules with which the club started were that there should be a dinner once a month, and every member should bring as many landlubber friends as possible, who happened to be visiting the port of London.

From four members the club has it has grown until now it numbers 800 members, including many commanders, engineers and officers of the navy, and white-haired old sailing ship captains who recall the days of the tea clipper and the coffee barque of half a century ago.

The monthly dinners are set in a true atmosphere of the sea. The chairman's gavel was made out of a bolt of the Conway. No clock ticks in the dining-room, but a ship's bell announces the hours. This bell, it is said, once clanged on the forecastle of the famous Cutty Sark when the old ship was in the hands of the Portuguese.

When the cutty Sark was sold to the Portuguese, the story goes, a sailorman who had shipped in her as a boy, and whose ship, the Shakespeare, happened to be lying alongside the Sark at the time, determined that, though the "furriners" might get the old ship, they should not get the bell.

That night he rowed to the Cutty Sark and climbed the rope ladder to the deck. Stealthily he crept to the fo'c'sle, removed the ship's bell, substituting the Shakespeare, and raced back to his ship.

Later, on her return to English ownership, the bell was handed back to the Cutty Sark; and it is the Shakespeare's bell which now rings during the Seven Seas Club dinner.

Hard and soft cut wood for sale. 'Phone 53.

ROBT. LIGHT.
4tf

LEISURELY SPANISH TRAINS

Spain May Be Spoken of as the Land of "Don't Worry"—Never Learned to Hurry.

If in a hurry or inclined to be irritable over delays and trifles, stay away from Spain.

The idlest of all idle days may be passed in a Spanish train, writes S. L. Benausan, in "Home Life in Spain."

It is no roaring, bustling affair like the trains on other countries; it is something that quite incidentally takes passengers from one place to another in a manner befitting a country that has never learned to hurry.

I remember how when going on a short journey in Andalusia, the train that carried me stopped at a small junction. The station buildings were all on one side of the line, and included a charming little farm-house and a glittering flower garden half-screened from passengers by a wall of undried tapia.

Tickets were issued in the farm-house kitchen, which was made as official as possible by the presence at its door of two members of the Guardia Civil who were on duty. These good fellows chattered affably with passengers, but bore real carbines and wore cocked hats that no evildoer might seek to carry off train or station, or even hold passengers to ransom.

While we were at rest here, after some hours of travel at the rate of at least twelve miles an hour, the driver uncoupled his engine and proceeded down the line with it in the direction we were not to take.

The passengers walked contentedly up and down, ate oranges, or watched the blossom of figs, pears, and quinces in the orchard and the acacias in the garden beyond. At last I became uneasy and asked where the driver had gone.

"Pedro has run down the line on his engine to take a birthday gift to his master who lives over there," explained the stationmaster; "he is indeed a good son, and will not trust his parcel to the post." And when the good son had come back from his mission he restored the engine to its proper position, and we re-entered the train, which went on its journey after three-quarters of an hour's delay.

On another occasion, just as we were leaving a wayside station, some young turkeys escaped from the garden, and the stationmaster stopped the train lest it should do any damage to them. As some of the passengers were in a hurry that day, they left their coaches and with the aid of broom and sticks provided by the stationmaster's wife hunted the errant poultry home. Then we were allowed to proceed. While time is your servant all this does not matter; if he be your master of course you do not go to Southern Spain.

In this country no man is a hero because he travels by rail; in the villages of Southern Spain I am inclined to think the case is different, and that you advance in the social scale in the Andalusian countryside if you have as much as a friend who travels in a train.

When the engine pants into the station, conscious of a great task nobly done, all the villagers have assembled to meet it. The function corresponds in Andalusian fashion to Church Parade in Hyde Park. The stationmaster moves with an air of distinction through one of the most interesting crowds to be seen anywhere.

Seeing the amount of public interest taken in the train's arrival, the stationmaster would be a callous fellow indeed if he sent the long-expected visitor away too soon. I am inclined to think that he enjoys his official position immensely. Only when he realizes that the train has done its duty by the district does he ring his bell with an energy and vigor worthy the occasion.

A Bright Spot.

"A bright spot on the gold map lies in Canada," says John Hays Hammond in Nation's Business, commenting on the world decline in gold production, and the fact that South Africa and Australia are fast nearing the point of exhaustion. In 1927 Canada produced gold to the value of $38,130,107, an increase of 5.1 over the previous year.

Male workers in Canadian factories, offices and farms outnumber females by more than five to one.

There are Two Sides to this Story

MOST people think of their Chevrolet dealer as a NEW-CAR dealer . . partly because of the large number of new Chevrolets which they see on the streets. But, while new car sales are the Chevrolet dealer's biggest reason for being in business, they form only *one side* of his activities. He must not only *sell* cars but he must also *exchange* them.

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SHELLFISH RAT TRAP.

Rodents Have Unequal Struggle With Limpets In Donegal.

If the Pied Piper of Hamelin could only come to Donegal He'd make a good war correspondent in the battle raging between the limpets and the rats, says a despatch.

Thus far the limpets have had by far the better of it, thousands of rats having fallen in the unequal struggle to the great joy of all Donegalites.

A limpet, for the benefit of those who have not taken a degree in zoology, is a small edible shellfish which sticks close to a rock.

The armies of rats which infest the islands on the northwest coast off Donegal have been adventuring to the waterside in quest of food.

When the tide recedes the rats insert their noses between the partly raised shell of the limpet, hoping to make a meal of the edible fish. But the limpet is a wise bird—or fish Exceedingly sensitive to the slightest touch, he—she or it—instantly closes on its prey with a vice-like grip.

The rat is held tight. He stays put until the relentless encroachment of rising waters claims him.

Bats.

Most of the bats of Canada and the United States eat insects, but there are a few fruit-eating bats in the extreme south of the United States, and many in Mexico and Central America.

Some foreign bats do much damage to crops in South America, Japan, Australia, the Pacific Islands, India, Ceylon and Madagascar.

Real blood-sucking bats exist in Central and South America, and in Brazil. They get blood from horses and cattle, and do a great deal of harm to poultry.

"Pine Processionary" Caterpillars.

Caterpillars which come from the south of France and are known as "pine processionary" caterpillars, have the curious trait of following one another blindly. Immediately one moves off to a new feeding ground the rest will follow it, leaving a silken trail to guide those in the rear.

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AIKENSIDE

BY MARY J. HOLMES

Author of "Dora Deane," "The English Orphans," "Lena Rivers," "The Rector of St. Mark's," "Tempest and Sunshine," Etc.

There was an emphasis on the last word which silenced Agnes and set her to beating her French gaiter on the carpet; while Guy, turning back to the doctor, replied to his remark:

"She was pleased, then?"

"Yes; she must be vastly fond of flowers, though I sometimes fancied that the fact of being noticed by you afforded almost as much satisfaction as the bouquet itself. She evidently regards you as a superior being, and Aikenside as a second Paradise, and asking innumerable questions about you and Jessie too."

"Did she honor me with an inquiry?" Agnes asked, sarcastically, though she was greatly interested as well as relieved by the reply:

"Yes; she said she heard Jessie's mother was a beautiful woman, and asked if you were not born in England."

"She's mixed me up with Lucy, Guy, you must go down and enlighten her," Agnes said, laughing merrily and appearing more at ease than she had since Maddy Clyde had been the subject of conversation.

Guy did not go down to Honedale—but fruit and flowers, and once a bottle of rare old wine, found their way to the old red cottage, always brought by Guy's man, Duncan, and always accompanied with Mr. Remington's best compliments. Once, hidden among the rosebuds, was a childish note from Jessie, some of it printed and some of it in the uneven hand of a child just commencing to write.

It was as follows:

"Dear Maddy: I think that is such a pretty name, and so does Guy, and so does the doctor, too. I want to come see you, but mamma won't let me. I think of you ever so much, and so does Guy, I guess, for he sends you lots of things. Guy is a nice brother, and is 'most as old as mamma. Ain't that funny? You know my first ma is dead. The doctor tells us about you when he comes to Aikenside. I wish he'd come oftener, for I love him a bushel—don't you? Yours respectfully,

"Jessie Agnes Remington.

"P.S.—I am going to tuck this in just for fun, right among the buds, where you must look for it."

This note Maddy read and reread until she knew it by heart, particularly rose part relating to Guy. Hitherto she had not particularly liked her name, greatly preferring that it should have been Eliza Ann, or Sarah Jane; but the knowing that Guy Remington fancied it made a vast difference and did much toward reconciling her. She did not even notice the clause, "and the doctor, too." His attentions and likings she took as a matter of course, so quietly and so constantly had they been given. The day was very long now which did not bring him to the cottage; but she missed him much as she would have missed her brother, if she had one, though her pulse always quickened and her cheeks glowed when she heard him at the gate. The motive power did not lie deeper than a great friendliness for one who had been instrumental in saving her life. They had talked over the matter of her examination, the doctor blaming himself more than was necessary for his ignorance as to what was required of a teacher; but when she asked who was his proxy, he had again answered, evasively:

"A friend from Boston."

And this he did to shield Guy, who he knew was enshrined in the little maiden's heart as a paragon of all excellence.

CHAPTER VII.

Latterly the doctor had taken to driving in his buggy, and when Maddy was strong enough he took her with him one day, himself adjusting the shawl which grandma pinned around her, and pulling a little farther on the white sunbonnet which shaded the sweet, pale face, where the roses were just beginning to bloom again. The doctor was very happy that morning, and so, too, was Maddy, talking to him, and upon the theme of which she never tired, Guy Remington, Jessie, and Aikenside. Was it as beautiful a place as she had heard it was, and didn't he think it would be delightful to live there?

"I suppose Mr. Guy will be bringing a wife there some day when he finds one," and leaning back in the buggy Maddy heaved a little sigh, not at thoughts of Guy Remington's wife, but because she began to feel tired, and thus gave vent to her weariness.

The doctor, however, did not so construe it. He heard the sigh, and for the first time when listening to her as she talked of Guy, a keen throb of pain shot through his heart, something as near akin to jealousy as it was possible for him to feel. But all unused as he was to the workings of love he did not at that moment dream of such an emotion in connection with Madeline Clyde. He only knew that something affected him unpleasantly, prompting him, for some reason, to tell Maddy Clyde about Lucy Atherstone, who, in all probability, would one day come to Aikenside as its mistress.

"Yes, Guy will undoubtedly marry," he began, just as over the top of the easy hill they were ascending horses' heads were visible, and the Aikenside carriage appeared in view. "There is now," he exclaimed, adding quickly: "No; there's only a lady inside. I must be Agnes."

It was Agnes driving out alone for the sole purpose of passing a place which had a singular attraction for her, the old red cottage in Honedale. She recognized the doctor, and guessed whom he had with him. Putting up her glass, for which she had no more need than Jessie, she scrutinized the little figure bundled up in shawls, while she smiled her sweetest smile upon the doctor, showing to advantage her white teeth, and shaking back her wealth of curls with the air and manner of a young coquettish girl.

"Oh, what a handsome lady! Who is she?" Maddy asked, turning to look after the carriage now swiftly descending the hill.

"That was Jessie's mother, Mrs. Agnes Remington," the doctor replied. "She'll feel flattered with your compliment."

"I did not mean to flatter. I said what I thought. She is handsome, beautiful, and so young, too. Was that a gold bracelet that flashed so on her arm?"

The doctor presumed it was, though he had not noticed. Gold bracelets were not new to him as they were to Maddy, who continued:

"I wonder if I'll wear a bracelet like that?"

"Would you like to?" the doctor asked, glancing at the small white wrist, around which the dark calico sleeve was closely buttoned, and thinking how much prettier and modest-looking it was than Agnes' half-bare arms, where the ornaments were flashing.

"Y-e-s," came hesitatingly from Maddy, who had a strong passion for jewelry. "I guess I would, though grandpa classes all such things with the pomps and vanities which I must renounce when I get to be good."

"And when will that be?" the doctor asked.

Again Maddy sighed, as she replied: "I cannot tell. I thought so much about it while I was sick, that is when I could think; but now I'm better, it goes from me some. I know it is wrong, but I cannot help it. I've seen only a bit of pomp and vanity, but I must say that I like what I have seen, and wish to see more. It's very wicked, I know, she kept on, as she met the queer expression of the doctor's face; "and I know you think me so bad. You are a Christian, I suppose?"

There was a strange light in the doctor's eyes as he answered, half sadly: "No, Maddy, I am not what you call a Christian. I have not renounced the pomps and vanities yet."

"Oh, I'm so sorry," and Maddy's eyes expressed all the sorrow she professed to feel. "You ought to be, now you've got so old."

The doctor colored crimson, and stopping his horse under the dim shadow of a maple in a little hollow, he said:

"I'm not so very old, Maddy; only twenty-five — only ten years older than yourself; and Agnes' husband was more than twenty years her senior."

The doctor did not know why he dragged that last in, when it had nothing whatever to do with their conversation; but as the most trivial thing often leads to great results, so from the pomp caused by Maddy's thinking him so old, was born the first real consciousness he had ever had that the little girl beside him was very dear, and that the ten years' difference between them might prove a most impassable gulf. With this feeling, it was exceedingly painful for him to hear Maddy's sudden exclamation:

"Oh, oh! over twenty years—that's dreadful. She must be 'most glad he's dead. I would not marry a man more than five years older than I am."

"Not if you loved him, and he loved you very, very dearly?" the doctor asked, his voice low and tender in its tone.

Wholly unsuspicious of the wild storm beating in his heart, Maddy untied her white sunbonnet, and taking it in her lap, smoothed back her soft hair, saying, with a long breath: "Oh, I'm so hot," and then, as just thinking of his question, replied: "I shouldn't love him—I couldn't. Grandma is five years younger than grandpa, mother was five years younger than father, Mrs. Green is five years younger than Mr. Green, and, oh, ever so many more. You are warm, too; ain't you?" and she turned her innocent eyes full upon the doctor, who was wiping from his lips the great drops of water, induced not so much by the heat as by the apparent hopelessness of the love he now knew was growing within his heart for Maddy Clyde. Recurring again to Agnes, Maddy said: "I wonder why she married that old man? It is worse than if you were to marry Jessie."

"Money and position were the attractions, I think," the doctor said. "Agnes was poor, and esteemed it a great honor to be made Mrs. Remington."

"Poor, was she?" Maddy rejoined. "Then maybe Mr. Guy will some day marry a poor girl. Do you think he will?"

Again Lucy Atherstone trembled on the doctor's lips, but he did not speak of her—it was preposterous that Maddy should have any thoughts of Guy Remington, who was quite as old as himself, besides being engaged, and with this comforting assurance, the doctor turned his horse in the direction of the cottage, for Maddy was growing tired and needed to be at home.

"Perhaps you'll some time change your mind about people so much older, and if you do you'll remember our talk this morning," he said, as he drove up at last before the gate.

Oh, yes! Maddy would never forget that morning or the nice ride they'd had. She had enjoyed it so much, and she thanked him many times for his kindness, as she stood waiting for him to drive away, feeling no tremor whatever when at parting he took and held her hand, smoothing it gently, and telling her it was growing fat and plump again. He was a very nice doctor much better than she had imagined she thought, as she went slowly to the house and entered the room where grandma and grandmother sat shelling peas for dinner, and her grandfather in his leathern chair was whispering over his weekly paper.

"Did you meet a grand lady in a carriage?" grandma asked, as Maddy sat down beside her.

"Yes; and Dr. Holbrook said it was Mrs. Remington, from Aikenside, Mr. Guy's stepmother, and that she was more than twenty years younger than her husband—isn't it dreadful? I thought so; but the doctor didn't seem to," and in a perfectly careless manner Maddy repeated much of the conversation which had passed between the doctor and herself, appealing to her grandma to know if she had not taken the right side of the argument.

"Yes, child, you did," and grandma's hands lingered among the light green peas in her pan, as if she were thinking of an entirely foreign subject. "I know nothing about this Mrs. Remington, only that she stared a good deal at the house as she went by, even looking at us through a glass, and lifting her spotted veil after she got by. She may have been as happy as a queen with her man, but as a general thing these unequal matches don't work, and had better not be thought on. S'posin' you should think you was in love with somebody, and in a few years, when you got older, be sick of him. It might do him a sight of harm. That's what spoilt your poor greatuncle Joseph, who's been in the hospital at Worcester nine years."

"It was!" And Maddy's face was all aglow with the interest she always evinced whenever mention was made of the one great living sorrow of her grandmother's life—the shattered intellect and isolation from the world of her youngest brother, who, as she said, had for nearly nine long years been an inmate of a madhouse.

"Tell me about it," Maddy continued, bringing a pillow, and lying down upon the faded lounge beneath the window.

"There is no great to tell, only he was many years younger than I. He's only forty-one now, and was thirteen years older than the girl he wanted. Joseph was smart and handsome, a lawyer, and folks said a sight too good for the girl, whose folk were just nothing, but she had a pretty face, and her long curls bewitched him. She couldn't have been older than you when he first saw her, and she was only sixteen when they got engaged. Joseph's life was bound up in her; he worshiped the very air she breathed, and when she mittened him, it almost took his life. He was too old for her, and then right on top of that we heard after a little that she had married some big bug. I never knew who, plenty old enough to be her father. That settled it with Joseph; he went into a kind of melancholy, grew sour and worse, till we put him in the hospital, usin' his little property to pay the bill until it was all gone, and now he's on charity, you know, exceptin' what we do. That's what 'tis about your Uncle Joseph, and I warn all young girls of thirteen or fourteen not to think too much of nobody. They are bound to get sick of 'em, and it makes dreadful work."

Grandma had an object in telling this to Maddy, for she was not blind to the nature of the doctor's interest in her child, and though it gratified her pride, she felt that it must not be, both for his sake and Maddy's, so she told the story and made the moral a warning to Maddy, who could scarcely be said to need it. Still it made an impression on her, and all that afternoon, while thinking of the unfortunate man, whom she had seen but once, and that in his prison home, where she had been with her grandfather, the only time she had ever ridden in the cars. He had taken her in his arms then, she remembered, and called her his little Sarah. That must have been the name of his treacherous betrothed. She would ask if it was not so, and she did.

"Yes, Sarah Morris, that was her name, and her face was handsome as a doll," grandma replied, and wondering if she was as beautiful as Jessie, or Jessie's mother, Maddy went back to her memories of the poor maniac, whom Sarah Morris had wronged so cruelly.

CHAPTER VIII.

It was very pleasant at Aikenside that afternoon, and the cool breeze blowing from the miniature sea that lay in one corner of the grounds, came stealing into the handsome parlors, where Agnes Remington, in tasteful toilet, reclined languidly upon the crimson-hued sofa, bending her graceful head to suit the height of Jessie, who was twining some flowers among her curls, and appealing to Guy to know "if it was not pretty."

In his favorite seat in the pleasant bay window, opening into the garden, Guy was sitting, apparently reading a book, though his eyes did not move very rapidly down the page, for his thoughts were on some other object. When his pretty stepmother first came to Aikenside, three months before, he had been half sorry, for he knew just how his quiet would be disturbed, but as the weeks went by, and he became accustomed to Jessie's childish prattle and frolicsome ways, while even Agnes herself was not a bad picture for his handsome home, he began to feel how he should miss them when they were gone, Jessie particularly, who made so much sunshine wherever she went, and who was very dear to the heart of the half-brother. Full well he knew Agnes would rather stay there, that her income did not warrant as luxurious a home as he could give her, and that by remaining at Aikenside during the warmer season she could afford to board through the winter in Boston, where her personal attractions secured her quite as much attention as was good for her. Had she been more agreeable to him she would not have hesitated to offer her a home as long as she chose to remain, but, as it was, he felt that Lucy Atherstone would be much happier alone with him. Lucy, however, was not coming yet, and until she did come Agnes perhaps might stay. It certainly would be better for Jessie, who could have a teacher in the house, and it was upon these matters that he was reflecting.

As if divining his thoughts, Agnes said to him rather abruptly:

"Guy, Ellen Laurie writes me that they are all going to Saratoga for a time, and then to Newport, and she wishes I would join them. Do you think I can afford it?"

"Oh, yes, that's splendid, for I'll stay here while you are gone, and I like Aikenside so much better than Boston. Mamma can afford it, can't she, Guy?" Jessie exclaimed, dropping her flowers and springing upon her brother's knee.

Smoothing her bright hair and pinching her soft cheek, Guy replied:

"That means, I suppose, that I can afford it, don't it? but, puss, I was thinking just now about your staying here, where you really do improve."

Then turning to Agnes he made some inquiries as to the plans proposed by the Lauries, ascertaining that Agnes' plan was as follows: He should invite her to go with him to Saratoga, or Newport, or both, and that Jessie meantime should remain at Aikenside, just as she wished.

Guy could not find much pleasure in escorting Agnes to a fashionable watering-place, particularly as he was, of course, expected to pay the bills, but he sometimes did unselfish things, and as he had not been very gracious to her on the occasion of her last visit to Aikenside, he decided to martyr himself and go to Saratoga. But who would care for Jessie? She must not be left wholly with the servants. A governess of some kind must be provided, and he was about speaking of this to Agnes, when the doctor was announced, and the conversation turned into another channel. Agnes Remington would not have confessed how much she was interested in Dr. Holbrook. Indeed, only that morning in reply to a joking remark made to her by Guy, she had petulantly exclaimed:

"The idea of my caring for him, except as a friend and physician. Why, he must be younger than I am, or at most about my age. A mere boy, as it were."

And, yet, in making her toilet that afternoon, she had arranged every part of her dress with direct reference to the "mere boy," her heart beating faster every time she remembered the white sunbonnet and the Scotch plaid shawl she had seen beside him in the drive that morning. Little Maddy Clyde would hardly have credited the story had she been told that the beautiful lady from Aikenside was positively jealous of Dr. Holbrook's attentions to herself; yet so it was, and the jealousy was all the more bitter when she remembered who Madeline was, and how startled that aged couple of the red cottage would be, could they know who she was. But they did not, she was quite sure of that; and so she had ventured to pass their door, her heart throbbing with a strange sensation as the old waymarks came in view, waymarks which she remembered so well, and around which so many sad memories were clustering. Agnes was not all bad. Indeed, she was scarcely worse than most vain, selfish, fashionable women; and all that day, since her return from riding, haunting, remorseful thoughts of the long ago had been clinging to her, making her more anxious to leave that neighborhood, for a time at least, and in scenes of gayety forget, if possible, that such things as broken vows or broken hearts existed.

The arrival of the doctor dissipated her sadness in a measure, and after greeting him with her usual expressions of welcome, she said, half playfully, half spitefully:

"By the way, doctor, who was that old lady, all bent up double in shawls and things, whom you were taking out for an airing?"

Guy looked up quickly, wondering where Agnes could have seen the doctor, who, conscious of a sudden pang, answered, naturally:

"That old lady, bent double and bundled in shawls, was young Maddy Clyde, to whom I thought a short ride might do good."

"Oh, yes; that patient about whom Jessie has gone mad. I am glad to have seen her."

There was unmistakable irony in her voice now, and turning from her to Guy, the doctor said:

"The old man was telling me to-day of your kindness in saving his house from being sold. It was like you, Guy; and I wish I, too, had the means to be generous, for they are so very poor."

"I'll tell you," said Jessie, who had stolen to the doctor's side, and laid her fat, bare arm upon his shoulder, as if he had been Guy, "You might give Maddy the doctor's bill. I remember how mamma cried, and said she never could pay papa's bill when it was sent in."

"Jessie!" said Agnes and Guy, simultaneously, while the doctor laughingly pulled one of her long, bright curls.

"Yes, I could do that. I'd thought of it, but they might not accept it, they are proud as well as poor."

"Mr. Markham has no one to care for but his wife and this Madeline Clyde, has he?" Agnes asked, and the doctor replied:

"I did not suppose so until a few days since, when I learned from a Mr. Green that Mrs. Markham's youngest and now only brother has been an inmate of a lunatic asylum for years; and that though they cannot pay his entire expenses, of course they do all they can toward providing him with comforts."

"What is a lunatic asylum, mother? What does he mean?" Jessie asked, but it was the doctor's answers, who explained to the child that a lunatic asylum was

"Hereditary in this family?" Guy asked.

Agnes' cheek was very white, though her face was flushed and as the doctor spoke of it. "I do not know. I did not ask the cause. I only heard the fact that Joseph Mortimer existed."

For a moment there was silence in the room, and then Guy told the doctor of what himself and Agnes were speaking when he arrived.

"He must needed him, and he must stay at home."

"Doctor, how would this Maddy Clyde do to stay here with Jessie while we are gone, partly as companion and partly as her teacher?" was Guy's next question, which bowed Mrs. Agnes at once from her reverie.

"Guy," she exclaimed, "are you crazy? That child Jessie's governess! Ridiculous! I shall have a teacher from Boston—one whose manners and style are unexceptionable."

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"What is a lunatic asylum, mother? What does he mean?" Jessie

125 Times Around the World

IN pursuing its policy of consistent progress—in its continual search for new ideas . . . in its constant development of better cars . . . General Motors not only maintains its great International Research Laboratories and hundreds of skilled engineers, but also operates the first, largest and most completely equipped automobile proving ground in the world.

Here, on the vast fourteen-hundred-acre tract of the General Motors International Proving Ground, every type of road is duplicated, every condition of driving is reproduced. Here all makes of General Motors cars are constantly being subjected to the most searching tests. Here every principle developed by General Motors engineers is put to proof . . . every detail of each test car's performance carefully and closely checked. Here years of normal use are crowded into a few months of continuous, gruelling operation.

A typical example is offered by Chevrolet. Since the opening of the General Motors Proving Ground, Chevrolet cars alone have piled up over three million miles of testing . . . a distance equal to 125 times around the world.

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GM-1625

GENERAL MOTORS CANADA Limited

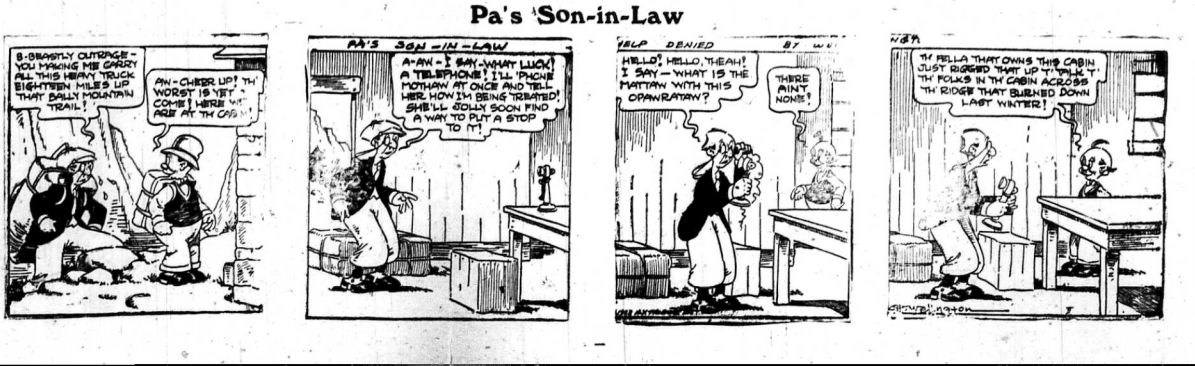
HEAD OFFICE AND FACTORIES - OSHAWA, ONTARIO

CHEVROLET · PONTIAC · OLDSMOBILE · OAKLAND · McLAUGHLIN-BUICK · LASALLE · CADILLAC · All with Body by Fisher

GENERAL MOTORS TRUCK

A small Ad. in the "Want" column in the Napanee Express will bring results.

Pa's Son-in-Law


PA'S SON-IN-LAW
8-BRAWNY OUTRAGE! YOU MAKING ME CARRY ALL THIS HEAVY TRUCK EIGHTEEN MILES UP THAT BALLY MOUNTAIN TRAIL!
AW-CHEER UP! TH' WORST IS YET TO COME! HERE W' ARE AT TH' CAB!
A-AW—I SAY-WHAT LUCK! A TELEPHONE! I'LL 'PHONE NOTHAW AT ONCE AND TELL HER HOW I'M BEING TREATED! SHE'LL SOLLY SOON FIND A WAY TO PUT A STOP TO IT!
HELP DENIED
HELLO! HELLO, THEAH! I SAY—WHAT IS THE MATTAH WITH THIS CRANKATRON?
BY WILL
THERE AIN'T NONE!
NEA
TH' FELLA THAT OWNS THIS CABIN JUST HOPPED RIGHT UP AN' GOT TH' FOLKS IN TH' CABIN ACROSS TH' RIDGE THAT BURNED DOWN LAST WINTER!

(Continued on page 6.)

It Pays to Buy The Best

John Manville Slate Surfaced 4-in-1 Shingle and Roll Roofing

Will not Burn or Rot

D. B. WILSON

Phone 138.

Radio Announcement!

We, the exclusive agents of De Forest Crossley Radios are pleased to announce the 1929 models, namely, the **"Fidelity Series."** Phone 367 and make an appointment with us for a demonstration.

We carry a complete line of Radio Accessories and Eveready Layerbilt Batteries.

A Wired House is a Cheerful Home

Have your home wired. Estimates given.

We stock a complete line of up-to-date Fixtures, Irons, Toasters, Curling Tongs, etc.

The Premier Duplex Vacuum Cleaner will clean your rugs, polish your hardwood floors, clean your furniture and dry your hair. The motor and the power driven brush run in ball bearings; it is a machine capable of filling all your house cleaning needs.

Now is the time to install an Electric Water Heater. Hot water all summer at a small cost.

Then the Thor Washing Machine, white for simplicity of operation, has no equal.

Beach and National Ranges have exclusive features which can't be beaten.

Vacuum Cleaner and Floor Polisher to rent by day or half day.

One five-tube DeForest Crossley Radio, console model for sale cheap; also several types of Loud Speakers at a reduced price.

One Coal or Wood Range, in A1 condition, for sale cheap.

Vine's Electric Shop

MARKET SQUARE. 'Phone 367.
Residence 'Phone 112-F

Choice Flower and Vegetable Seeds

We have in stock a full line of SEEDS, ROOTS and BULBS. Will also take orders for any kind of field seeds wanted.

Cut Flowers
Wedding and Funeral Designs

M. L. ALLINGHAM

Market Square,
Next to Paisley House.

Building Necessities!
Portland cement, lime, plaster.
WILSON'S HARDWARE.

Local Jottings

Mr. Cyril Waite has purchased the residence of the late Mrs. C. W. Guess, Bridge street west.

The Gibbard Furniture Shops are running an excursion to Glen Island on July 5th, for the benefit of their employees.

The different branches of the Independent Order of Oddfellows of Napanee are completing arrangements for a gala picnic to be held at Lake Ontario Park, Kingston, on July 25th.

The Adolphustown Women's Institute will hold a Grandmother's meeting at the home of Mrs. Ercell Foster on Wednesday, June 11th, at 2 p.m. All grandmothers are cordially invited and everyone asked to bring her earliest photograph. Roll Call—"Something our Grandmothers said or did."

Three supporters of the Ferguson government were elected in the Provincial Bye-elections on Wednesday in Renfrew, South Bruce and East Hamilton. The win in South Bruce was a gain for the government as this seat was formerly held by a progressive.

On Thursday evening last the choir of Grace Church gathered at the home of Mrs. Bert Seymour as a surprise party for Miss Evelyn Frisken, bride of Saturday, and presented her with a silver cream and sugar set lined with gold. The evening was spent in games and music, after which a dainty lunch was served.

Mrs. George Switzer and Mrs. Ralph Sills were hostesses of a delightful Bridge, given on Monday afternoon, at the home of Mrs. Switzer. It was the first of a series of bridge parties planned by the Women's Finance Committee of the V.O.N. to make financial gain for the Order. After the play, delicious refreshments were served and the afternoon was a great success, both socially and financially.

Mrs. Cindergilla' Guess, widow of the late C. W. Guess, passed away on Friday at her home, Bridge street west, after an illness of about three weeks, in her 74th year. One son, Mr. Malcolm Getty, Alton, Ill., and three step sons, Messrs. Harry Guess, New York; Geo. Guess, Oakville and Ross Guess, Toronto, remain. The funeral took place from her late residence on Saturday afternoon, to Riverside cemetery.

"Then when Mary was come where Jesus was, and saw Him, she fell down at His feet, saying unto Him, "Lord, if thou hadst been here my brother had not died. When Jesus therefore saw her weeping, and the Jews also weeping which came with her, He groaned in the spirit, and was troubled, And said Where have ye laid him? They said unto Him, Lord, come and see. Jesus wept. Then said the Jews, Behold how he loved him. And some of them said, Could not this man which opened the eyes of the blind, have caused that even this man should not have died? Jesus therefore again groaning in himself cometh to the grave. It was a cave and a stone laid upon it. Jesus said, Take ye away the stone. Martha the sister of Him that was dead, saith unto Him, Lord, by this time he stinketh: for he hath been dead four days." John 11 : 32-39.

I'm a poor sinner and nothing at all,
But Jesus Christ is my all in all.

NOTICE!

Charles Giles

Tailor

Is at your service on the First Floor of the Harshaw Block

Suits to Measure from $22.00 upwards

PRESSING,
CLEANING,
REPAIRING,
ALTERATIONS,
a specialty

Satisfaction Guaranteed

'Phone 388.

New Furniture Store!

John Street

Two Doors North of Dominion Bank

Special This Week

CARD TABLES—Built strong and rigid, solid oak frame, felt covered tops. Price **$1.98**

Some High-Class Dining Room and Bedroom Suites at MONEY SAVING PRICES.

A full line of Tudhope Anderson Stoves and Ranges. Call and compare prices and quality before you buy.

Something New

Spring Mattresses that roll up like any felt matfress. Made by Waterloo Bedding Co., an all Canadian concern. This Mattress is fully guaranteed for five years. A written guarantee with every mattress.

Price..... **$21.50**

We handle the famous Waysagless Spring.

O. DILLENBECK

We Sell for Less.

GRACE UNITED CHURCH

REV. W. P. WOODGER, B.A., Minister.

9.30—Class meeting.
10.30 a.m.—Public Worship. Sermon: "To Another, Two."
11.45 a.m.—Sunday School and Adult Classes.
7 p.m.—Public Worship. Sermon: "What do You Read?"

Visitors cordially invited to all services.

Correction.

The Clarence Baker mentioned in the minutes of the County Council last week is not Mr. Clarence Baker of Stratheona.

Poultry Wanted.

We pay the highest cast prices for poultry the year round.

THE M. B. MILLS CO.,
18-1-y Napanee.

Coal Business For Sale.

The coal business and premises known as Ball's Coal Yard at Bath, with sheds and scales are offered for sale. Owner going out of business. Apply on the premises to F. G. Hagerman, or at the Law Office of U. M. Wilson, K.C., Napanee. 29-1f

Dance.

The regular Wednesday evening dance will be held at the Palmetto Pavilion on Wednesday evening, June 27th. Music will be furnished by Everett Stevens and his Blue Jacket Orchestra. Admission 25c. a couple; extra lady 25c. Tax extra.

Take Notice.

That the Wednesday half holidays of the 1928 season start on Wednesday, June 6th and continue to and include August 29th, 1928. Stores close at 12 o'clock noon.

NAPANEE CHAMBER OF COMMERCE
25-d

The Ross-Miller Factory.

Many citizens have expressed a desire to visit the factory where the Fox and Dog biscuits and foods are manufactured. While visitors may inspect the plant nearly any time, the Ross-Miller Co. will welcome all wishing to visit the factory on Wednesday, July 11th.

Winter-Frisken.

The marriage of Evelyn Frisken, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. John Frisken, to Ross M. Winter, M.A., of Toronto, son of Mr. and Mrs. S. D.G. Winter, Selby, was solemnized at noon, Saturday, June 30th, by Rev. W. P. Woodger, at the home of the bride's parents and in the presence of a few relatives. The wedding music was played by Miss Carmelita Frisken. The bride, who was given away by her father, wore a gown of beige lace and georgette and carried a bouquet of sweetheart roses and valley lilies. After a buffet luncheon Mr. and Mrs. Winter motored to Toronto, where they will reside.

Harvest Requirements.

Horse fork rope, pulleys, hay cars and horse forks, at

WILSON'S HARDWARE.

Howard-Smith.

A very pretty June wedding was solemnized at Grace Church parsonage on Saturday, June 30th by the Rev. W. P. Woodger, when Laura Mae, eldest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Albert Smith, Robert street, became the bride of Leo Howard, Oshawa, youngest son of Mr. and Mrs. Henry Howard, Deseronto. The bride looked charming in a salmon crepe-de-chene dress trimmed with gold lace and hat to match. They were attended by the bride's sister, her husband, Mr. and Mrs. Eddie Calver. After the ceremony they repaired to the bride's home, which was decorated with pink roses and white peonies, where a dainty table was laid for immediate relatives. The young couple left on the afternoon train for Ottawa, the bride travelling in a two-tone flat crepe dress, sand coat and hat to match. On their return they will reside in Oshawa where the groom is employed with the General Motors

Died at the Age of 107 Years.

Peter Hart Sr., died on Friday, at the home of his son, Mr. Russell Hart, who resides about half a mile north of the village of Roblin, at the ripe old age of 107 years. Deceased was probably the oldest resident of this section and possibly the oldest in the Province of Ontario He was one of the earliest settlers of these parts and distinctly remembered and worked upon the construction of the old historical covered bridge, which formerly spanned the river at the east end of Napanee. He was at that time a young man about eighteen years of age. Besides helping to construct the old Grand Trunk Railway through this section, he was one of the early pioneers who blazed he first trail north as far as Roblin. At that time Napanee and the surrounding country was a huge wooded wilderness. The funeral took place on Sunday at 4.30 p.m., the services being held in the Holiness Movement Church at Roblin, after which the remains were laid to rest in the family plot just south of the village.

CHAUTAUQUA
COMING AGAIN
NAPANEE
JULY 14th-19th.
30-c

You Can Get
Custom Hatching, Baby Chicks, Incubators (new or used) Brooders, Feeds, Appliances—Everything at

THE MILLS HATCHERY,
18-3m. Napanee.

S. MARY MAGDALENE CHURCH

Rev. R. J. Dumbrille, Vicar.

Services of S. Mary Magdalene Church:

Services for Sunday, July 8th:
9 a.m.—Confirmation Class.
9.30—Sunday School.
10.30—Flower service.
7 p.m.—Confirmation service.

The Bishop of Ontario will preach at all services and the public are cordially invited.

St. John's Selby.
2.30 p.m.—Evening Prayer and sermon.

The Bishop of Ontario will preach and the public are cordially invited.

ALFRED DOWDELL, B.A.
Student in charge.

ERNESTTOWN W. I.

The regular June meeting was held at the Institute rooms and opened with the usual exercises.

The roll call was answered by "My Favourite Song". The president, Mrs. Hamm, then welcomed the visitors, Mrs. Ralph Ham, president of Napanee, and Mrs. Ernest Wright, Violet's president, and Violet ladies.

The minutes of the May meeting were read and approved, followed by the correspondence, one letter was especially enjoyed as it came from an Institute in England, Stretton-on-Fosse, Gloucestershire, and told of the work being done there, also a description of the month of May, especially the birds and flowers.

The business discussed was the purchasing of a suitable gift for the pupils of three schools, Link's Mills, McIlttyre's and Hawley, who stood highest in general proficiency and good conduct, and Myrtle Hall by Mrs. Wright, a Waterman fountain pen was decided upon and the school committee advised to purchase and present the same.

The hot school lunch equipment was left over until Fall.

Having a piano for our institute was then thoroughly discussed and a motion unanimously carried that we get one and a committee of Mrs. Herbert Landley, Mrs Clarence Thompson and Mrs. Harry Mott were appointed to act in the near future.

The president then reminded the members of the interesting and instructive Home Nursing class being so ably conducted by Miss Roberts and pressed every number, and anyone else who could, to attend especially stressing the importance of the class.

Mrs. Gordon Young's demonstration of summer salads was enjoyed by all. One hardly needs to mention this young homemaker's efficiency in that line of work.

She gave an outline of the preparation of salad and dressings, giving many pleasing combinations of fruits and vegetables and then made an uncooked dressing which was a most delicious and finish, and made a most attractive fruit and nut salad called "Burning Delight."

In her usual business like manner she had several copies of recipes, which she gave to the members.

Mrs. Fred Hanim's little talk on "How I put my dining room in summer garb for $2.50," explained that a few yards of salmon rose chambray made a table cloth, and cover for serving table and buffet and a few yards more of plaid in exactly the same shade made over-curtains and a dozen table napkins, and gave the room a very cool, summery appearance.

Then what we were all anxiously waiting for, was Mrs Ralph Ham's paper, "Woman's Interest in the League of Nations," and very clever and instructive it proved to be, showing great care and thought in compiling her subject. She told us in a graphic way the aims and objects of the League, what they had accomplished, and were striving to do, in fact every phase of this important work, and as it was given in such a plasing manner, made us realize, as perhaps we had not before, that it was our duty and also pleasure to support this splendid work.

A vote of thanks was given Mrs. Ham, accompanied by a hearty clap.

The July program is to be given entirely by the Institute juveniles, except the roll call, which is "Acts of Courtesy to Teach Children."

NEWBURGH HIGH SCHOOL.

Lower School Examinations, 1928

Names of successful candidates are arranged alphabetically in these lists. List A includes the names of those who have passed in all the necessary subjects of their examination; list B those who have still to write on certain subjects, and list C those who are completing a previous examination by passing in the additional subjects

FORM I.—LIST A.

Gladys Amey, Marie Finn, Edwin Galbraith, Ambrose Hunt, Stafford Hunt, Donald Paul, Evelyn Peters, Isabella Robinson, Marie Scott, Mabel Tompkins, Dean Vandervoort.

LIST B.

Marshall Buck, Verene Campbell, Mitchel Carter, Ronald Jackson, Edward Lawlor, Muriel Peers, Roy Shortis, Stewart Yeomans.

LIST C.

Donald Clark, Winston Holland, Vernon Simkins, Hubert Smedley, Juanita Wartman.

FORM II.—LIST A.

Arthur Bell, Marie Brooks, Marie Lewis, Olive Sheller, Hubert Smedley, Mary Walace, Isabel Walroth, Hazel Winter.

LIST B.

Norma Blakely, Donald Clark, Wilmot Embury, Muriel Kellar, Dorothy Scott, Frances Shier.

LIST C.

Eleanor Milligan, Gertrude Sutton.

The schooner Lyman Davis is unloading coal for P. Gleeson.

TRINITY UNITED CHURCH

Rev. Harry Pawson, Minister.

Services at 11 a.m. and 7 p.m.

11.45—Sunday School.

St. Andrew's and Trinity unite their services in July and August, beginning on the 8th of July in Trinity Church. Mr. Pawson in charge during July; Mr. Wilson during August.

Oat Field Crop Competition.

In connection with Lennox Fair, $75 in prizes, 1st $20; 2nd $15; 3rd $12; 4th $10; 5th $8; 6th $7; 7th $4. It only costs $1.00 to join this Competition and you only require to show 5 acres of oats. The Government will send a judge unless we have 12 entries. There is only one week left to make your entry. Call upon J. L. Boyes, Sec'y, at once, if you wish to join.

Dominion Day Races.

The races at the Napanee Driving Park on Monday drew a good attendance, who thoroughly enjoyed the races and baseball game.

The track was somewhat heavy and slow from recent rains.

2.16 CLASS.

June Custer	1	1	
Victoria Patch	2	2	
Minnie Carew	3	3	
Peter Direct	4	4	

Best time—2.17.

2.22 CLASS.

Dick Sunday	4	1	2	3	1
Fred Patch	1	2	3	5	4
Superior Grattan	2	5	1	7	3
Peter Wonder	6	8	7	1	2
Little Dale	5	9	8	2	dr
Anna Vale	3	4	6	6	
Della J	10	6	6	2	
Dr. Byron	7	3	4	4	
Adolph the Great	9	7	5	8	dr
Peter Range, Jr	11	10	dr		
Lady Collins	9	dr			

Best time—2.17½.

2.35 CLASS.

Peg of My Heart	1	1	1	
Never Mind Him	2	2	4	
Barney Kellar	4	3	2	
Peter Ainsworth	3	4	3	
Amorite	5	5	5	

Best time—2.24½.

The baseball game was a walk away for Napanee, who won from Adolphustown by a score of 17 to

CANADIAN COMMERCE.

Inter-Trade Between Canada and the U. S. Greatest In World.

Among the important de velopments in Canada's foreign trade during 1927 were the increases of imports from the British West Indies by $2,519,000 and of exports to the British West Indies, by $348,000

"This improvement augurs well for the success of the closer trade relationship now being inaugurated by the treaty of 1925, says the monthly letter of the Royal Bank of Canada

At the present time the inter-trade between Canada and the United States exceeds that between any other two countries in the world. During the last calendar year Canada's imports from the United States amounted to $707,000,000, and exports to that country to $475,000,000. To some extent the unbalance in trade between the two countries is offset by the expenditures of United States tourists in Canada. For the past year these expenditures have been officially estimated at $200,000,000. One important factor in the trade relationship that has never been properly estimated is the expenditure of Canadians who winter in Florida or California or who spend part of their summer on the coast of Maine, the Royal Bank letters points out.

"The recent trend of trade has increased Canada's interest in foreign markets as compared with Empire markets. In 1927 there was an increase of $45,000,000 in imports from foreign countries as compared with an increase of $27,500,000 in imports from other parts of the Empire. There was a decrease of $7,000,000 in exports to countries within the Empire, as contrasted with an increase of $5,000,000 in exports to foreign countries. Of important increases in exports were those to the United States, amounting to $9,000,000; Germany, $9,500,000; and Italy $8,500,000; and in imports from the United States, $38,000,000; from Great Britain, $17,000,000; and from France, $4,500,000.

"Perhaps the most significant fact concerning the increase in imports is that the greatest proportionate growth was in the importation of commodities for use in Canadian industry. With the exception of machinery, most of the large increases were in commodities not indigenous to Canada, and the increase was, therefore, one that did not affect the competitive position of Canadian industry," says the bank letter.

TO EXCHANGE PEASANTS.

Denmark and Bulgaria Have Plan for Boys to Gather Knowledge.

Bulgaria is sending twenty village boys to Denmark for two years' training in agriculture and general education. The boys are to work on farms during the spring and summer months, and for the rest of the year will attend Y.M.C.A. schools.

The plan has been worked out by co-operation between Y.M.C.A. officials in Bulgaria and Denmark, the Ministry of Agriculture in Sofia having indorsed the proposal and consented to help in choosing the boys. The selection of Denmark for the purpose is due to the general impression in the Balkans that in Denmark the peasant has attained the highest degree of prosperity, culture and social justice, and the improvement of peasant conditions is the main aim of the scheme, says the Christian Science Monitor. The boys pay their own travelling expenses and about $150 for the two years' course.

Needlework Done by Royalty.

Needlework done by Mary Queen of Scots, Queen Elizabeth, and Margaret Beaufort, mother of Henry VII. was recently exhibited in London in aid of a hospital.

Hong Kong Airport.

The Imperial Government has announced its intention of contributing $500,000 towards the construction of a new airdrome at Hong Kong.

ASSURANCE

THOSE who employ us have the assurance that they will receive the highest degree of service and satisfaction. We are equipped to handle a commission in a thorough manner. Our services are dependable and polite.

MASTERS & TIERNEY UNDERTAKERS
FULL MOTOR EQUIPMENT
MILLTOWN, WINDOW SHADES

HEALTH SERVICE OF THE CANADIAN MEDICAL ASSOCIATION

REST.

During the summer vacation, when school is closed there is a tendency to change the usual routine of life that is followed during the school term. The idea is a good one in a general way, because the change gives a sense of holiday freedom which is good for everyone, including the children.

Holidays are given with the idea that a rest for the body and mind is a good thing. The best work is done after periods of rest and relaxation. In order that school children may receive the greatest benefit from their summer vacation, it is necessary that parents realize that sufficient rest is essential. It is not a kindness to allow children to stay up late at night. Sleeping late in the morning does not make up for staying up late in the evening.

The necessary hours of sleep, with windows open, are :—

Age	Bed-time	Hours of Sleep	Rising-time
5-6	6.30	13	7.30
6-8	7.30	12	7.30
8-10	8.00	11½	7.30
10-12	8.30	11	7.30
12-14	9.00	10½	7.30
14-16	9.30	10	7.30

Children who have plenty of sleep, who play out of doors, who drink plenty of milk, and who eat fresh fruits and vegetables are the ones who grow up strong and well.

Children who are not physically strong, who are not gaining regularly in weight, need extra sleep and they should lie down for one hour at least after the noon meal.

Questions concerning Health, addressed to the Canadian Medical Association, 184 College St., Toronto, will be answered. Questions as to diagnosis and treatment will not be answered.

The Palmetto Dancing Pavillion, Beaver Lake

Is now open. Dancing and refreshments every evening from 8.30 to 11 o'clock. Admission, 25c. couple. Bathing suits, boats and tents to rent. For further particulars apply to Chas. O'Neill, Erinsville.

WONDERLAND

WEDNESDAY and THURSDAY
One Show Only at 8 O'clock.

"7th HEAVEN," the most talked about picture of the year, is adapted from the play by Austin Strong. Janet Gaynor plays opposite Farrell in the role of the pathetic Diane.

Also a two reel comedy.
Children 20c., Adults 35c.

FRIDAY and SATURDAY

Phyllis Haver, playing a beautiful blonde vampire in Emil Jannings' first American starring vehicle "THE WAY OF ALL FLESH."

Also a 2-reel comedy.

MONDAY and TUESDAY

Jackie Coogan, as the hero of a dramatic adventure at sea, comes in "BUTTONS," his latest Metro-Goldwyn-Mayer production.

Also a special comedy.

GEO. TUSTIN, Prop
Napanee's Leading Theatre
The Home of Good Photo Plays.

A pleasantly varied bill of fare dealing with some more unusual places of life in Canada's outdoors features the July issue of ROD AND GUN AND CANADIAN SILVER FOX NEWS, which has just been published. While Ozark Ripley contributes one of his splendid fishing stories, Bonnycastle Dale, in view of a recent discussion, this month deals with natural phenomena in Canada, which have been mistaken for the fabled sea serpents.

Robert James continues his interesting series of "Tales from the Wardroom Mess," with sketches of life in the north and the Swampy Crees. Other articles deal with many subjects, from song birds to wild cats and jack rabbits and fish, dogs and guns. The Canadian Silver Fox News section, capably edited by J. R. Barr, contains a usual quantity of interesting and instructive articles relative to the industry.

Rod and Gun and Canadian Silver Fox News is published monthly by W. J. Taylor, Limited, Woodstock, Ontario.

WHERE RESTS YOUR LOVED ONE

there place the most enduring, the most beautiful evidence of your affection possible to obtain—a monument in imperishable **Marble or Granite,** designed, carved and erected by us, specialists in this work.

We will make special designs for you at the lowest possible cost.

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WM. M. HOWITT,
Napanee, - Ontario

Campers!

Get your supply of Kodak Films at

The Skitch Studio

Strictly Fresh and Guaranteed

Films finished in 1 day

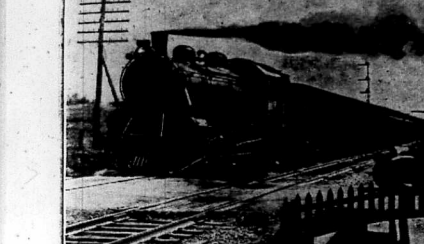
The Most Liquid Investment

A SAVINGS Bank Account is primarily an investment. But it is the only investment yielding a fair rate of interest, that is available for your use at a moment's notice. Emergencies can be immediately met by the bank account that has been consistently developed. Your investmen, as such, yields regular returns in interest. Your investment as a bank account yields constant satisfaction and peace of mind in the fact that it is always ready for other uses without the trouble of co nverting into cash.

THE STANDARD BANK OF CANADA
ESTABLISHED 1873

H. R. McHOULL
Manager, Napanee Branch
Branches also at Belleville, Camden East, Deseronto, Newburgh, Tamworth

The Truck Driver's A.B.C. Always Be Careful



Accidents won't happen—if all drivers are careful! The ABC of accident prevention—"Always Be Careful"—has been learned so well by drivers of over 600 Bell Telephone trucks and cars in Ontario and Quebec that accidents to these vehicles rarely occur.

The telephone truck driver whom you see along street or highway knows and follows carefully all the rules in his instruction book. One of these is shown plainly on the back of his truck to warn others—he always stops at railroad crossings. And no Bell Telephone truck has ever been involved in a level crossing accident!

In fact, any mishap of the road are so scarce in Bell Telephone circles that other vehicle-operating organizations are studying and adopting the same successful safety-first principles.

REMEMBER HOMELAND

A MEMORIAL FROM CANADIANS LIVING IN UNITED STATES.

Will Be Placed In the Hall of Fame of the Parliament Buildings at Ottawa—Takes Form of a Group of Figures Typifying Canadian Life.

Canadians away from Canada are not famous for writing emotional lyrics about the homeland. The golden treasuries of English verse contain no efforts by expatriated Canadians. Yet the devotion to Canada of those sons and daughters who have left her borders is just as real, perhaps more so, for peculiar reasons, as the devotion of any patriots in any foreign land. Canadians away from home must of necessity be patriots on account of their double loyalty to the Dominion and to the Empire, writes Douglas MacKay in the Toronto Star Weekly.

Our fellow countrymen who are residents of the United States are estimated in numbers from one to two million. The Canadian Club of New York estimates that there are approximately "a million and a quarter men and women of Canadian blood and sympathy resident in the United States." The club also believes that all of these people maintain an active interest in the Dominion, and a pride in her progress and achievements.

This loyalty is finding expression not in poetry but in stone. The Canadians of the United States are placing in the hall of fame of the Parliament Buildings at Ottawa a memorial symbol of their love of country. It takes the form of a group of figures typifying Canadian life and history.

The sculptor is himself a Canadian resident of the republic, Dr. H. Tait McKenzie. His bronze figure of Colin Baker, M.P., who was killed in France, is now in the main lobby of the House of Commons and is one of the finest pieces of modern Canadian sculpture.

The memorial will portray sixty years of Confederation. It is to be eighteen feet high, placed in a bay of the corridor leading to the library of Parliament. It will be immediately opposite a group in stone commemorating the nursing sisters who lost their lives in the Great War. Four figures will occupy the immediate foreground of the proposed memorial. On the left is Canada enthroned, her right hand on a shield emblazoned with the arms of the United Canada of to-day, her left outstretched to receive the offerings of her children.

The central figure is Canada of the future, a small child staggering under the weight of the great wheat sheaf he is bringing. Behind him and partly supporting him is a stalwart youth, the Canada of the present, relinquishing his rifle and looking forward to peace. Behind him a young woman kneels and receives his rifle with one hand and with the other pours out from a basket the fruit of the earth at Canada's feet.

Transportation is stepping down into the foreground with a model of an engine as his attribute. Without this young giant Confederation could not have been accomplished. At his heels come, in procession, the lumbermen and the fishermen, and farther back at the side is seen a group, man, woman and child, standing among the trees in front of a settler's cabin. On the opposite side an Indian lurks in the forest, watching them.

The upright pine trunks form a frame through which we see the figure in low relief of Jacques Cartier on the deck of his ship as he sails up the St. Lawrence. Kneeling behind him a Jesuit priest upholds the Cross, a reference to the religious character of the first settlement of Canada. The relief of the figures becomes lower as the historical time recedes, but the figures on the foreground stand out boldly.

The panel is about ten feet square, and is supported on a pedestal about three feet high on which has been placed the following tentative inscription:

"To commemorate sixty years of Confederation in Canada,
1867-1927.
Canadians in the United States of America."

Above the panel is a rich Gothic canopy containing the coats of arms of the original provinces of the Confederation of 1867 and surrounding an inscription not yet selected.

It was the Canadian Club of New York that took the first steps in the launching of the memorial scheme. Its own members took up the project, and other Canadian organizations in the United States were acquainted with it in order to secure their advice and co-operation.

The movement was further stimulated by the fact that Dr. McKenzie had placed his services at the disposal of the committee in charge. The doctor visited Ottawa and looked over the available sites and made his recommendations. Though the courtesy of the Canadian Government the most desirable site within its gift was made available to the committee and accepted.

The Ottawa memorial thus became an accomplished fact with only the design and the raising of the necessary funds for its erection to fulfil the promise of its noble inscription:

"In the sixtieth year of the Confederation of Canada, and in commemoration of this event Canadians who live in the United States caused this memorial to be erected here in token of their devotion to the country of their birth, and as a proud tribute to the achievement of its founders."

NATURE'S HEROINES.

Wonderful Courage Shown In Protection of Their Young.

One of the pluckiest acts I ever saw in the wilds was the action of a common sparrow. Its nest had been pulled out of the branches at the top of a big thorn bush and thrown on the ground with the eggs. Only five minutes later the hen bird was down among the wreckage, picking up the grass and feathers, and soon she began to rebuild her broken home. So assiduously did she work that she was soon able to lay another clutch of eggs.

I have known instances of birds dying when their nests were disturbed, writes Oliver G. Pike, F.Z.S., in an Old Country paper. Whether they died of grief it is impossible to say, but I have seen the owners dead on their nests after their eggs had been taken.

It is when birds have young that they show such pluck, but even when their nests contain eggs they will fight for them. I know a man who robbed the nest of a lesser redpoll While he was taking the eggs from the nest, the small owner was busy on one of his fingers and pleaded in her bird language for them to be left. I am sorry to say—his eagerness to possess the eggs overcame his feeling, and the plucky little owner lost her treasures.

The common rat is a loving mother, and will fight to protect her young. My dog dug out a nest that contained seven young. But when it reached it there were only two babies in it. As he approached, the mother was digging frantically the other side, and as she went in, carried her youngsters. At last they were found a yard from the nest, lying on the ground where she had placed them as she retreated.

In my garden there was a nest of that diminutive warbler, the chiffchaff. I wanted to obtain some cinema films of the bird feeding her young, but had difficulty in doing this because the bird attacked me violently each time I went near her home.

The common partridge is one of the pluckiest birds we have. Near my home is a stretch of railway line that runs through good partridge country. Some of the birds nest close to the passing trains. One morning last spring the young wandered from one of these nests, and were running about among the sleepers when an express train was heard approaching. The mother was quite used to these dashing past her, but this was too much, for one of the great monsters she always looked upon as harmless was actually tearing full speed upon her family.

Without a moment's hesitation she flew up, and with an angry cry charged the approaching engine. It was a stupid thing to do, for the next moment she was dead, and instead of saving her young as she expected to do, they soon died from exposure without the shelter of her warm wings.

This is not the first time such an incident has happened on this piece of line, and many good coveys have been lost through the bravery of their parents. I have had the same thing happen while motoring. Last June a mother partridge by the roadside with her young charged the car I was driving and was killed instantly.

FLOATING CITIES

Chinese Who Form a Race Unto Themselves — Born, Work, Live on Sampans.

Children are born, grow up, marry and carry on their life work aboard the sampans of China's floating cities says a bulletin from the National Geographic Society.

Most of the great river cities of southern and central China have such a "floating population," but the boat dwellers of Shanghai and Canton form large communities in themselves. A traveller of sufficient energy could laboriously progress for miles by jumping from the deck of one sampan to another.

Like the Dutch canal boat people, these river folk are a race unto themselves, apart from the common run of their fellow men. In many cases their mode of life has been handed down from father to son for generations. When China's teeming acres became overcrowded and opportunity and a growing commerce demanded river transportation in even larger volume, many ingenious Chinese combined boats with economy and took to living aboard their tiny craft.

Although business might call for and wide along the numerous rivers and canals it was the large commercial centres at the mouths of mighty streams that offered the most lively carrying trade. Hence these cities early became headquarters for the water dwellers.

The riverman often made long voyages up country but he always came home to roost. Hence the dirty, evil-smelling stretches of river and back canals surrounding such centres as Canton and Shanghai, and even around Hong Kong and Singapore, became the native heath of an army of sampan dwelling Chinese, who from childhood have known no other life.

The visible means of support of these communities is the carrying trade from wharf to wharf, and from bund to steamer or junk, across river and up canals.

Some sampans house petty merchants and pedlars who carry on a small trade in the necessaries of life from boat to boat within the water colony itself. Occasionally a craft is filled to overflowing with huge white ducks which fatten in the sluggish water of mud flats or harvested fields and at night walk a gangplank back to their floating barnyard. They proceed, one by one, in a quacking and pushing single file, each hurrying not to be the last duck aboard. The return home in the evenings is sometimes hastened, it is said, by giving the last duck a sharp crack with a switch. The awkward procession soon learns the trick and a comic tumult arises not to be the unfortunate tail of the procession.

Chinese sampans are marvelously easy to handle, being the product of generations of adaptation to environment. They dart like water spiders here and there among the harbor traffic, clustering like barnacles around the great steamers anchored offshore. With lightning swiftness they flee in droves before an approaching steamer, each acting as if by instinct his own place in the quiet reaches of sheltered fusion, each bit falls unerringly into place like a gigantic picture puzzle. When the high wind arrives each craft is in place, with not a sampan left over, or a vacant square of water big enough to hold one.

In spite of the shifting needs of commerce, family life aboard proceeds about its daily routine as usual, albeit in rather more cramped quarters. Clothes, vegetables, and babies are washed side by side in the stream and the cooking is done above a diminutive brazier-like stove. Growing children help with the handling of the boat and cargo, and grandmothers in blue cotton ragged garments smoke long-stemmed pipes. At night all draw together and neighborly chatter from boat to boat sounds like a newly-arrived flock of blackbirds. The river folk are poor but extremely cheerful, especially over the evening meal.

NEW WAY OF CUTTING COAL.

Compressed and Frozen Liquid Carbonic Gas Used as Explosive.

An important step in reducing hazards of life in the coal mining industry is seen by mining engineers in the development of a method, substituting compressed and frozen liquid carbonic gas for explosives in dislodging coal from the working face of a mine.

The carbonic gas method, which is in use for experimental purposes at the Lick branch mine of the Pocahontas Fuel Company of Maybeury, W.Va., has a staunch support in Robert M. Lambie, chief of the West Virginia mining department.

The liquid gas, contained in a steel shell 29 inches in length, is inserted in a drilled hole cut in the coal. When placed in the shell the gas is below freezing point and has a pressure of 2,000 pounds a square inch, but by means of an electric fuse with in the shell the temperature is raised to a point that the pressure within the shell is increased to 20,000 pounds a square inch. When that pressure is reached a plug of softer metal than the shell gives way, releasing the gas and dislodging the coal.

An increase in lump coal of from 10 to 15 per cent. already has been noted, but other advantages from the use of carbonic gas in that phase of mining include elimination of explosives, no roof fracture, a reduction in timbering, no danger of blown-out shoots, the possibility of dislodging coal from the solid and being able to shear coal ore dust without danger of an explosion.

CANADIAN WOMEN'S WORK

BY LUCINDA.

The fields where the wild strawberries grow are starred with blossoms and a few berries showing a tinge of red may be found. Why not prepare to pick this crop that you have prepared for you and make jam for yourself or for the tourists, who will gladly buy little pots of real wild strawberry jam? Then the raspberries are showing blossoms and so are the gooseberries. The latter are pretty prickly, but if you ever tasted gooseberry fool made with wild berries, you wouldn't mind the spines. We have a plentiful supply of wild fruits in Canada and in some localities they are used and you see women and children coming home from berry picking with pails filled with raspberries or blueberries. Picking berries is not as much fun as looking for eggs, no doubt, but it is fun all the same, and at the price that garden fruits are now-a-days it is very well worth while.

Will the readers of this column who write to their paper for information they wish to Lucinda for a supply, send an addressed envelope for an answer? The address asked for has been sent forward to the inquirer.

The Baptist Conference in Toronto was a great experience, not only from a religious, but from a social view-point. Here came men and women of many races and languages, among them a little old lady, Mrs. H. Meyer, of Budapest, Hungary, whose husband was the founder of the first Baptist mission in her country. She is 73 years of age, and does not speak English, but through an interpreter says her husband began with four members in his congregation, and that before the war there were 45,000 Baptists in her country. The division in Hungary reduced the number to 10,000. Mrs. Meyer is slight, with white hair and has a kindly greeting for everyone.

You can make a porch or verandah very pretty with old furniture of cheap wood painted in gay colors. A round table, an old rocking chair that has been relegated to the attic, some wooden chairs and a bench from the kitchen, scrubbed and made perfectly clean and then painted will look as attractive as a set that has cost a lot of money. Swing seats to hang under a tree can also be made at home and fixed up with chintz cushions very gaily and make a gay spot of color on the lawn. It is always a pity to paint really good wood, but in all things there are out of any real value can be given a new lease of life with some fresh paint. Let the color be bright, there is a vogue for gay furniture just now. Why, not long ago we saw a room in a big cottage done in green, and even the floor had been given a coat of paint. We don't recommend that, however, we are old fashioned enough to like the piano to be left alone.

We were asked the other day to write something more about the birds seen in the gardens and around the camps. Well, we know the cat bird's song? You may know his call, which sounds so like a cat that it has given him his name, but you must look very early morning, or evening perhaps, even in the daytime hear a pure lovely note with gurgles that you would think a canary has escaped from its cage. Then he will begin to sing the other birds' song. This week we heard one trying to get the call of the yellow-hold-finch that wears a black cap and wings, and suddenly he would give the robin's note. Then the bird that builds so often in the garden has a slate-grey coat, a darker head and the under tail coverts are touched with chestnut. He may live a good deal on insects but like fruit in season. However, they eat so many destructive insects that they are not to be grudged this harm. The nest is usually built in a shrub or a chokecherry tree and rarely is more than six feet from the ground. We know of one big syringa bush that, when the leaves are gone, looks like a tenement for birds, so many nests are seen in the branche.

The classes for the girl's judging competition arranged by the Department of Agriculture will begin in July. All girls can take these classes, they do not need to belong to the Junior Institutes, but do their mothers of necessity belong to be senior branch. Miss Esther Slicter, of the department, well known to many of our readers, said at an annual meeting, "I was told of a girl who had won a prize who my informant said didn't belong to the Juniors and further than that, none of her people were W.I. members. I said that didn't matter, possibly after the girl had taken the classes and learned enough to win a prize they would belong." Household economics, including sewing, cooking, etc., are taught to girls by a lady coach from the department. Then they have an exhibition and an examination and prizes given. Some of the girls win the right to go to the judging competition at the Canadian National Exhibition in Toronto in the later part of August.

Don't let the flies into the house. The fly minds a draft more than a swallow. He may escape the latter but the former drives him out. But the fly won't come into a house where there is nothing to eat, so don't leave even a crumb about after a meal and keep the windows opened though screened and be sure not a scrap of refuse is left in the yard for the flies to breed in.

At the meeting of the W.M.S. of the Presbyterian Church in Canada, held recently in Toronto, Mrs. Daniel Strachan was elected president. Mrs. Strachan has been a member of the Board since 1919 and last year was appointed by the General Assembly to visit mission fields of Japan, Korea, mosca, Manchuria and China. She is an excellent speaker and of marked executive ability.

Try this salad dressing: 2 tablespoons minced parsley, 2 of minced sweet red peppers, 1 teaspoon finely chopped onions, 2 hard boiled eggs chopped. Salt, pepper, paprika, 5 tablespoons salad oil, 2 of vinegar. Mix in order and put into a jar and on ice.

PERSONALS

Miss Sherridan left last week for Toronto.

Mr. J. M. Joyce is visiting his children in Rochester, N.Y.

Miss Vivian McLaughlin will attend the summer course at Queen's University.

Mr. and Mrs. Burpee are guests of her mother Mrs. Vrooman.

Mr. and Mrs. A. E. Paul are visiting their daughters, Mrs. Robt. Holland, Toronto, and Miss Muriel Paul, Hamilton.

Mr. Arnold Mackison and Mr. Jim Brown, Hamilton, and Miss Evelyn Barrager, Napanee spent the week-end with Miss F. Kirkpatrick, Thomas street.

Miss Nellie Walsh, Toronto, is the guest of Miss Isobel Matthews South Napanee.

Miss C. MacConachie is spending her holidays in Montreal.

Mr. Roy Wales, Detroit, Mich., is visiting his mother, Mrs. G. Garrison.

Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Grange and family opened their camp at Bartlett's on Saturday for the holidays.

Miss Helen Herrington is entertaining ten small boys at Camp-Le-Nid for a couple of weeks.

Mrs. Wm. Burns, New York, is visiting her mother, Mrs. John Lowry.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Henry, Mr. Moses Glackin, and Miss Bertha Glackin, of St. Catherines, were recent callers at C. M. VanAlstine's.

Mrs. H. W. Kelly left on Tuesday for a two months' trip to England and Europe.

Miss Irene Garrison, Waukeegan, Ill., is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Damon Garrison.

Mr. Frank Thomas Montreal, spent the week-end with his mother, Mrs. M. Thomas, Dundas street.

Mrs. Pike and family, Toronto, are at Bogart's Camp for the holidays.

Mr. and Mrs. L. S. Beattie and family left on Monday to spend the holidays at their camp near Lake Ontario Park.

Mr. and Mrs. Jas. Vankoughnett were in Toronto last week attending the graduation of their daughter, Helen, a Hanover Hospital.

At the meeting of the Eastern Star on Tuesday of last week, Mrs. R. Lott was presented with a gift on behalf of the members.

Miss Mary Kimmett, Toronto, spent the week-end at her home in Roblin.

Mr. and Mrs. F. J. VanAlstyne spent the week-end with her parents at Belleville.

Mr. and Mrs. Harold Dunbar, who has been visiting in Napanee and vicinity, spent several days in Kingston before returning to their home in Dearborn, Mich.

Mr. and Mrs. Jas. McGregor, Toronto, are guests of Mr. and Mrs. Robt. Millsap, Adelphi street.

Mrs. Robt. Mill and Miss Mill are removing to Kingston to reside.

Rev. and Mrs. P. A. Scott, Denbigh, were in Napanee a few days last week.

Mr. and Mrs. B. C. Triller, Toronto, spent last week the guests of Mrs. Andrews, Robert street.

Mrs. W. M. Fox, Alberta, and Mrs. W. H. Brown, Corbyville, are guests of Mr. and Mrs. Jas. Windover, South Napanee.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Stevens, Toronto, spent the week-end the guests of Mr. and Mrs. B. F. Daly.

Mrs. Robert Grange, Toronto, is the guest of Mrs. W. S. Exley.

Mrs. Glover has returned from spending a month with her sister, Mrs. Thompson, Toronto.

Cadet Ted Benjamin is visiting his sister, Mrs. Hyland, in Chicago.

Miss Anna Gandier, Newburgh, is spending a few weeks in Muskoka.

Miss Jean Stranach, Kingston, spent the past week the guest of Miss Lenora Farrington.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Pense and daughter, Margaret, Port Credit, were in Napanee on Saturday, calling on friends.

Mr. and Mrs. Benton, Kingston, are guests of Mr. and Mrs. Alf. Connolly, Yarker.

Mrs. Amey and Mrs. Fairfield, Kingston, Mrs. and Mrs. Bruce McDonald, Band Banks; Mr. Geo. Guess, Oakville; Mr. and Mrs. Ross Guess, Toronto, and Mr. Malcolm Guess, Carlton, Ill., were in Napanee for the funeral of the late Mrs. C. W. Guess.

S. S. No. 4, SOUTH FREDERICKSBURGH.

SR. III to JR. IV.—Jeane Hogeboom (hon.).

JR. III. to SR. III.—Clara McCormick, Laurence Spearing, Ward Allison.

SR. II. to JR. III.—Peggy Ham (hon.), Horace Spearing (hon.)

JR. II. to SR. II.—Carl Haight, Billy Wilson, Kathleen Hill.

PR.—Edmund Hill.

PR.—Bernice Hill.

BEATRICE E. ARMSTRONG, Teacher.

Windows Never Counted.

There are houses in the Old Country the windows of which have never been counted. Those include Windsor Castle and Wentworth Woodhouse, the Yorkshire home of Earl Fitzwilliam. A former Duke of Marlborough said that putty for repairing the windows of Blenheim Palace cost him £500 a year.

Specials

For Friday and Saturday!

Men's Mule Skin Boots	$2.69
60 pairs Tan Military Boots (with strong Panco soles	$2.98
Men's $5 and $6 Shoes (Oxfords) Welts, Black or Tan	$3.95
Men's Running Boots, Black or Tan. Size 8 only	98c.
Women's Straps and Ties	$2.45
Children's Tennis Boots, Black and Brown. Sizes 4, 5, 6 and 7 only	69c.

We invite your inspection of our wide range of SPORT SHOES for holiday wear and golf, both for men and women

"The Store Where Service Counts"

The Haines Shoe House

NAPANEE

BIRTHS

Lochhead—At Centreville on Thursday, June 14th, 1928, to Mr. and Mrs. Donald Lochhead, a son.

McGreer — At, Napanee, on Wednesday, June 27th, 1928, to Mr. and Mrs. Roy McGreer a daughter.

MARRIAGES

Benn—Dowdell—On Wednesday, June 27th, 1928 at Grace Church parsonage, by Rev. W. P. Woodger, Charles Wilfred Benn, of Richmond Township, and Evelyn Maude Dowdell, of Tyendinaga Township.

Howard—Smith—On Saturday, June 30th, at Grace Church parsonage, by Rev. W. P. Woodger, Leo Raymond Howard, of Oshawa and Laura Mae Smith, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Albert Smith, Robert Street.

Winter—Frisken—On Saturday, June 30th, at the home of the bride's parents, Mr. and Mrs. John Frisken, Centre street, by Rev. W. P. Woodger, Ross McCormick Winter, M.A., of Toronto and Evelyn Frisken.

DEATHS

Guess—At Napanee, on Tuesday, June 28th, 1928, Cinderella Gwendolen, beloved wife of the late C. W. Guess, aged 73 years, 7 months and 12 days.

Hart—At Roblin, on Friday, June 29th 1928 Peter Hart aged 107 years.

Tobey—At Picton on Tuesday, July 3rd, 1928, Mrs. Uriel Tobey. Funeral Thursday at 2 p.m.

Painting Time.

Martin Senour' 100% pure paints and varnishes. Elephant white lead, best boiled oil, turpentine, glass and putty. It pays to buy the best.

WILSON'S HARDWARE

CHAUTAUQUA COMING AGAIN NAPANEE JULY 14th-19th. 30-c

Roll Wrapping in all widths. Cotton Twine in cones.

EXPRESS PRINTING HOUSE

DAVY & ALLISON

Plumbing, Furnace Work, Tinsmiths.

Hardware, Paints and Oils.

Stoves, and Furnaces.

DAVY & ALLISON,

Next to Caton's

No Change in the Price Hair Cut 35c.

FRED S. SCOTT

BARBER and TOBACCONIST John St.

(One door south of Express Office.)

Bug Death!

Arsenate of Lead, Arsenate of Lime, Paris Green, at

WILSON'S HARDWARE.

AT JASPER PARK LODGE

Jasper National Park which will be visited this year by members of the Canadian Weekly Newspapers Association is noted as one of the great show places of the world. With its area of 5,300 square miles, not only is it the largest game sanctuary in the world but it contains the greatest number of mountain peaks. Few of these are below 8,000 feet and Mount Edith Cavell, Canada's mountain memorial to the memory of the British Red Cross Nurse, is 11,033 feet in height.

Set almost in the shadow of the lofty Rocky Mountain peaks and facing Lac Beauvert, which reflects in its glistening water the towering peaks encircling it, is Jasper Park Lodge and adjoining rustic bungalows. Although situated amid scenery noted for its wild and rugged beauty, the Lodge, and adjoining bungalows which are operated by the Canadian National Railways, offer every convenience to the tourist. To those who love the beauties of nature and the great out-doors there is no place in the world which can surpass Jasper National Park.

Trails and roads, winding among spruce and pine through valleys, along rivers and lakes and ascending the slopes of mountains within the park have an aggregate length of several hundred miles and they are being steadily extended. Some of them were blazed over a century ago by Indians, fur traders and explorers who traversed the Athabasca Valley on their way to and from the Pacific. These, in particular, are historical, almost sacred for many of the men who trod them in early pioneer days have left their imprint on Canadian history. But most of the trails and roads have been constructed by the Dominion Government in order to provide pathways by which tourists may have access, with the minimum of effort, to mountains, valleys, lakes, rivers and other points of interest within the Park.

Lakes—turquoise, sapphire, emerald, amethyst, according to the character of their environment, and mirroring adjacent mountain peaks on their placid surface—are scattered like jewels everywhere. Glaciers, great and small, abound while the Columbia ice field, just outside the park boundaries, out-rivals in vastness and in beauty those found in any other part of the continent, with the possible exception of the Mount Elias ice field in Alaska.

"Aikenside"

(Continued from page 3.)

tic matters, where there is a difference of thinking, had better be discussed alone," and he turned good-humoredly toward Agnes, who knew it was useless to oppose him.

But oppose him she did that night, after the doctor had gone, taking at first the high stand that sooner than have a country girl like Maddy Clyde associated daily with her daughter, whether as teacher or companion, she would give up Saratoga and stay at home. Guy could not explain why it was that opposition from Agnes always aroused his powers of antagonism. Yet so it was, and now he was as fully determined that Maddy Clyde should come to Aikenside as Agnes was that she should not. He knew, too, how to attain this end without further altercation.

"Very well, was his quiet reply, "you can remain at home if you choose, of course. I had intended taking you myself wherever you wished to go; and not only that, but I was about to ask how much was needed for the necessary additions to your wardrobe, but if you prefer remaining here to giving up a most unfounded prejudice against a girl who never harmed you, and whom Jessie already loves, you can do so," and Guy walked from the room, leaving Agnes first to cry, then to pout, then to think it all over, and finally to decide that going to Saratoga and Newport under the protection of Guy, was better than carrying out a whim, which, after all, was nothing but a whim.

Accordingly, next morning as Guy was in his library reading his papers, she went tripping up to him, and folding her white hands upon his shoulder, said, very prettily:

"I was real cross last night, and let my foolish pride get the ascendency, but I have considered the matter, and am willing for this Miss Clyde to come, provided you still think it best."

Guy's mustache hid the mischievous smile lurking about his mouth, and he received the concession as graciously as if he did not know perfectly the motive which impelled it. As one had recommended being amiable she seemed determined to continue it, and offered herself to write a note soliciting Maddy's services.

"As I am Jessie's mother, it will be perfectly proper for me to hire and manage her," she said and as Guy acquiesced in this suggestion, she sat down at the writing desk and commenced a very pleasantly worded note, in which Miss Clyde was informed that she had been recommended as a suitable person with whom to leave Jessie during the summer and a part of the autumn, and that she, Jessie's mother, wrote to ask if for the sum of one dollar per week she were at liberty to come to Aikenside as governess, or waiting-maid.

"Or what?" Guy asked as she read to him what she had written. "Maddy Clyde will not be waiting-maid in this house, neither will she come for one dollar a week, as you propose. I hire her myself. I have taken a fancy to the girl. Commence again, substitute companion for waiting-maid, and offering her three dollars per week instead of one."

As long as Guy paid the bill Agnes could not demur to the price, although remembering a time when she had taught a district school for one dollar per week and boarded around besides, she thought three dollars far too much. But Guy had commanded, and him she generally obeyed, so she wrote another note, which he approved, and sealing it up sent it down to the red cottage.

CHAPTER IX.

The reception of Agnes' note produced quite a commotion at the red cottage, where various opinions were expressed as to the prime mover of the plan, grandpa thinking that as Mrs. Agnes wrote the note, and was most interested in it, she, of course, had suggested it, grandma insisting that it was Jessie's doings, while Maddy, when she said anything, agreed with her grandmother, that far away down in her heart was a tiny spot warm with the half-belief that Mr. Guy himself had first thought of having her at Aikenside, where she would rather go than to any other spot in the wide world; to Aikenside, with its uneven lawn, almost large enough to be called a park, with its shaded paths and winding walks, its cosily shaded and running vines, its fountains and statuary, its fish pond and grove, its airy rooms, its marble hall, its winding stairs, with banisters of rosewood, its cupola at the top from which so many miles of hill and meadow land could be discerned, its big windows and its pictures, and its sweet-faced, golden-haired Jessie, and its manly, noble Guy. Only the image of Agnes, flashing in silk and diamonds, was a flaw on the picture's fair surface. From thoughts of her Maddy had insensibly shrunk, until she met her in the carriage, and then received the note asking her services. These events wrought in her a change, and dread of Mrs. Agnes passed away. She should like her, and she should be so happy at Aikenside, for, of course, she was going, and she began to wish the doctor would come so as to tell her when she would be strong enough to perform the duties of teacher to little Jessie.

At first Grandpa Markham hesitated. It might do Maddy a deal of hurt to go to Aikenside, he said; her humble home would look mean to her after all that finery, while the temptations to vanity and ambition would be greater there than at home; but Maddy put all his objections aside, and long before the doctor came, she had written to Mrs. Agnes that she would call the doctor early next day and stand why it was that in Maddy's home he did not think as well of her going to Aikenside as he had done the evening previous. She looked so bright, so pure, so artless, sitting by her grandfather's knee, that it seemed a pity to transplant her to another soil, while, hidden in his heart, where even he did not know it was hidden, was a fear of what might be the result of daily intercourse with Guy. Still he said it was the best thing for her to do, and laughingly remarked that it was far better than teaching the district school, and then asked if she would ride again that day; but to this Mrs. Markham objected. It was too soon, she said. Maddy had hardly recovered from yesterday's fatigue, suggesting that as the doctor was desirous of doing good to his convalescent patients, he carry out poor old deaf Mary Barnes, who complained that he stayed so long with the child at "granther Markham's" as to have but a moment to spare for her.

Instantly the eyes of Mrs. Markham and the doctor met, the latter feeling very uncomfortable, while the former was confirmed in the suspicion raised by what Maddy told her the day before.

It was the doctor who carried Maddy's answer to Agnes, the doctor who made all the succeeding arrangements, deciding that Maddy would not be wholly strong until the very day fixed upon by Agnes for her departure for Saratoga. For this Guy was sorry. It would have been an easy matter for him to have ridden down to the cottage, and seen the girl in whom he was beginning to feel so much interest that in his last letter to Lucy he had mentioned her as about to become his sister's governess; but he did not care to see her there, it seemed to him that the surroundings of that plain, long-roofed house did not belong to her, and he would rather meet her in his own more lovely home. But the doctor's word was law, and so, on the first day of August, he followed Agnes and her three huge traveling trunks to the carriage, and was driven from the house to which Maddy was coming that afternoon.

CHAPTER X.

It was a long, tiresome ride for grandpa, from Honedale to Aikenside and he was not in his wife's secret, he accepted gratefully the doctor's offer to take Maddy there himself. With this arrangement Maddy was well pleased, as it would thus afford her the opportunity she had so much desired, of talking with the doctor about the bill, and asking him to wait until she had earned enough to pay it.

To the aged couple, parting for the first time with their darling, the day was very sad, but they would not intrude their grief upon the young girl looking so eagerly forward to the new life opening before her; only grandpa's voice faltered a little when, in the morning prayer, he commended his child to God, asking that she might be kept from temptation, and that the new sights and scenes to which she was going might not beget in her a love of the world's vanities, or a disgust for her old home; but that she might come back to it the same loving, happy child she was then, and never be ashamed of the parents to whom she was so dear. There was an answering sob from the chair where Maddy knelt, and after the devotions were ended she wound her arm around her grandfather's neck, and said earnestly:

"Grandpa, do you think I could ever be ashamed of you and grandma?"

"I hope not, darling; it would break our hearts; but finery and things is mighty apt to set folks up, and after they have walked on the velvet carpets, you'll no doubt think your feet make a big noise on our bare kitchen floor."

"That may be, but I shan't be ashamed of you. No, not if I were Mrs. Guy Remington herself." And Maddy emphatically punctuated with a kiss, as she thought how nice it would be, provided she were a widow, to be Mrs. Guy Remington, and have her grandparents live at Aikenside with her.

"But, pshaw! I'll never be Mrs. anybody; and if I am, I'll not have a husband, which would be such a bother!" was her next mental comment, as, leaving her grandfather, she went up to help her grandmother with the breakfast dishes, wondering when she would wipe those blue cups again, and how she should feel when she did.

Quickly the morning passed, and just as the clock struck two the doctor's buggy appeared over the hill. Up to this moment Maddy had only been happy in anticipation; but when, after pulling her shawl and bonnet on, she stood waiting while the doctor fastened her little trunk, and when she saw a tear on the wrinkled face of both her grandparents, her fortitude gave way; and 'mid a storm of sobs, she said her good-bys and received her grandfather's blessing.

It was very pleasant this afternoon, for the summer breeze was blowing cool across the fields, where the laborers were busy; and with the elasticity of youth, Maddy's tears stopped their flowing, but not until the dear little home had disappeared, and they were some distance on the road to Aikenside.

"I wonder how I shall like Mrs. Remington and Mr. Guy?" was the first remark she made.

"You'll not see them immediately. They left this morning for Saratoga," the doctor replied.

"Left! Mr. Guy gone!" Maddy repeated in a disappointed tone.

"Are you very sorry?" the doctor asked, and Maddy replied:

"I did want to see him once; I never have."

It would be such a surprise to find that Guy was no other than the terrible instructor, that he would not undeceive her, the doctor thought; and so he relapsed into a thoughtful mood, from which Maddy aroused him by breaking the subject of the unpaid bill, asking if he'd please not trouble grandpa, but wait until she could pay it.

"Perhaps it's wrong asking it when you were so good, but if you only will take me for payment," and Maddy's soft brown eyes were lifted to his face.

"Yes, Maddy, I'll take you for payment," the doctor said, smiling half seriously, as his eyes rested fondly upon her.

Even then stupid Maddy did not understand him, but began to calculate out loud how long it would take to earn the money. She'd heard people say that the doctor charged a dollar a visit to Honedale, and he'd been so many, many times, that it would take a great many weeks to pay him; besides, there was the debt to Mr. Guy. She wanted to help pay that, but did not see how she could, unless he waited, too. Did the doctor think he would? It seemed terrible to the doctor that one so young as Maddy should be harassed with the payment of debts, and he felt a most intense desire for the right to shield her from all such care, but he must not speak of it then; he'd rather she should remain a little longer an artless child, confiding all her troubles to him as if he had been her brother.

"There's Aikenside," he said, at last, and it was not long before they passed through the gate, guarded by the great bronze lions, and struck into the road leading to the house.

"It's grander, finer, than I ever dreamed. Oh! if I could some time have just such a home! and, doctor, look! What does make that water go up in the air so? Is it what they call a fountain?"

In her excitement Maddy had risen, and with one hand resting on the doctor's shoulder, was looking around her eagerly. Guy Remington would have laughed, and been gratified, too, could he have heard the enthusiastic praises heaped upon his home by the little schoolgirl as she drove up to his door. But Guy was away in the dusty cars, and only Jessie stood on the piazza to receive her teacher. There were warm words of welcome, kisses and hugs; and then Jessie led her friend to the chamber she was to occupy.

"Mother wanted you to sleep the other side of the house, but Brother Guy said no, you should have a pleasant room; and when Guy says a thing, it's so. It's nice in here, and close to me. See, I'm right here," and Jessie opened a door leading directly to her own sleeping room. "Here's one trunk," she continued, as a servant brought it up and set it down, a little contemptuously, the small haircloth box containing Maddy's wardrobe. "Here's one; where's the rest?" and she was flying after Tom, when Maddy stopped her, saying:

"I have but one—that's all."

"Only that little, teenty thing? How funny! Why, mamma carried three most as big as my bed to Saratoga. You can't have many dresses."

What are you going to wear to dinner?"

"I've been to dinner." And Maddy looked up in some surprise.

"You have? Why, never have it till five, when Guy is at home; but now they are gone, Mrs. Noah says we will have tea, as folks always do to-day. To-day I coaxed her to wait till you came, and the table is all set out so nicely for two. Can you carve, Miss Clyde? Guy can turtle and do it."

Maddy was bewildered, but managed to reply that she could not carve, but she never saw anybody turtle soup, and that she supposed she should wear to dinner the delaine she had on.

"Why, we always change, even Mrs. Noah," Jessie exclaimed, bending over the open trunk and examining its contents.

Two calicoes, a blue muslin, a gingham, and another delaine, besides the one she had on. That was the sum total of Maddy's wardrobe, and Jessie glanced at it a little ruefully as Maddy carefully shook out the nicely folded dresses and laid them upon the bed. Then Mrs. Noah was heard calling Jessie, who ran away leaving Maddy alone for a moment.

Maddy had thought Jessie Agnes gave her dresses, and for the first time there dawned upon her mind the possibility that her plain apparel and ignorance of the ways of Aikenside might be to her the cause of much mortification.

"And grandma said they were so nice, too—doing them up so carefully," she said, her lip beginning to quiver, and her eyes filling with tears, as thoughts of home came rushing over her.

She could not force them back, and laying her head upon the lid of the despised hair trunk, she sobbed aloud. Guy Remington's private room was in that hall, and as the doctor knew a book was there, he went to look for him, he took the liberty of getting it; passing Maddy's door he heard the sound of sobbing, and looking in, saw her where she sat or rather knelt upon the floor.

"Homesick so soon?" he said, advancing to her side, and then, amid a torrent of tears, the whole came out.

Maddy never could do as they did there, and she really would starve herself so for an awkward thing; she never knew that folks ate dinner at five instead of twelve—she should surely starve to death—she didn't carve—she could not eat mud-turtle soup, and she did not know which dress to wear, except on Sunday, that's my very best dress."

"Poor child; I'm not sure it was right for you to come here where the life is so different from that you have led," the doctor thought, but he merely said:

"It's my impression they wear their best dresses here, all the time."

"But what will I do when that's worn out? Oh, dear, dear, I wish I had not come" and another impetuous fit of weeping ensued, in the midst of which Jessie came back, greatly disturbed on Maddy's account, and asking eagerly what was the matter.

Very adroitly the doctor managed to draw Jessie aside, while as well as he was able he gave her a few hints with regard to her intercourse with Maddy, all of which Jessie understood intuitively to understand him, went back to the weeping girl, soothing her much as a little mother would have soothed her child. They would have such nice times, when Maddy got used to their ways, which would not take long, and nobody would laugh at her, she said, when Maddy expressed her fears on that point. "You are too pretty, even if you do make mistakes!" and then she went into ecstasies over the blue muslin, which was becoming to Maddy, and greatly enhanced her girlish beauty. The tear stains were all washed away, Jessie using very freely her mother's eau-de-cologne, and making Maddy's cheeks very red with rubbing; the nut-brown hair was brushed until it shone like satin, a little narrow band of black velvet ribbon was pinned about Maddy's snowy neck, and then she was ready for that terrible ordeal, her first dinner at Aikenside. The doctor was going to stay, and this helped to relieve her somewhat.

"You must come to the housekeeper's room and see her first," Jessie said, and with a beating heart and brain bewildered by the elegancies which met her at every turn, Maddy followed to where the dread Mrs. Noah, in rustling black silk and a thread-lace collar, sat knitting and greatly enjoying the leisure she had in her master's absence.

Mrs. Noah knew who Maddy was remembering the old man said that she would not disgrace a drawing room as fine as that at Aikenside. She had discovered, too, that Mrs. Agnes was opposed to her coming, but only Guy's determined will had brought her there; and this, if nothing else, had disposed her to feel kindly toward the little governess. She had expected to see her rather pretty, but was not prepared to find her what she was. Maddy's was a singular type of beauty—a beauty unmarshaled by any selfish, unamiable or suspicious feeling. Clear and truthful as a mirror, her brown eyes looked into Mrs. Noah's, while her low courtesy, so full of deference, found its way straight to that motherly heart.

"I am glad to see you, Miss Clyde," she said, "very glad."

Maddy's lip quivered a little and her voice shook as she replied:

"Thank you, Mrs. Noah. They do at home, and I shan't be quite so—so—"

She could not say "homesick," lest she should break out again into a fit of crying, but Mrs. Noah understood her, and remembering her own experience when first she went from home, she kindly stepped to kiss the pure, white forehead of the girl, and henceforth was sure of one champion at least at Aikenside.

The dinner was a success, so far as Maddy was concerned. Not a single mistake did she perpetrate, though her cheeks burned painfully as she felt the eyes of the servants in the room fixed so often upon her, and fancied they might be laughing at her. But they were not, and thanks to the kind-hearted Guy, they thought of her only with respect, as one who was their superior and must be treated accordingly. Knowing this, Jessie's reception of her was at Aikenside from that to which she had been accustomed, Guy, with his thoughtfulness natural to him, had taken the precaution of speaking to each of the servants concerning Miss Clyde, Jessie's teacher. She knew it not he thought, but when she first came it would devolve upon them, more or less, to make it pleasant for her by their kind attentions, he said, hinting at the dire displeasure sure to fall on anyone who should be guilty of a misdemeanor in that direction. Mr. Paul, the coachman, he had been particular in his charges, telling him who Maddy was, and arguing that the insolence once given to the grandfather the offender was bound to be more polite to the grandchild. The carriage was to be at her and Jessie's command, Paul never refusing a reasonable request to drive the young ladies when and where they wished to go. Then a pretty little black pony, recently broken to the saddle for Agnes, was to be at Miss Clyde's service, if she chose to have it. Guy's slightest wish was always obeyed, Maddy's chances for happiness were not small, notwithstanding that she felt so desolate and lonely when the doctor left her, and standing by Jessie, she watched him with a swelling heart until he was lost to view in the deepening twilight.

Feeling that she must be homesick, Mrs. Noah suggested that she try the fine piano in the little music room.

"Maybe you can't play, but you can draw, can't you? Jessie's not much girls do," and opening the lid she bade Maddy "thump as long as she liked."

Music was a delight to Maddy, who coveted nothing so much as a knowledge of it, and sitting down upon the stool, she struck the unused instrument, ascertaining by her ear several sweet chords, and greatly astonishing Jessie, who supposed that in a few weeks' time a teacher came up from Devonshire to give lessons to Jessie, but as yet she could only play one song and a few simple airs. These she attempted to teach to Maddy, who caught them so quickly and executed them so well that Jessie was delighted. Maddy ought to take lessons, she said, and some time during the next day she took to Mrs. Noah a letter which she had written to Guy. After going into ecstasies over Maddy, saying she was the nicest kind of a girl, that she prayed it might be coming as well as at night, and looked so sweet in blue, she asked if she couldn't take music lessons, too, advancing many reasons why she should, one of which was that she could play now a great deal better than herself.

It was several days before an answer came to this letter, and when it did it brought Guy's consent for Maddy to take lessons, together with a note for Mr. Simons, requesting him to consider Miss Clyde his pupil, as well as Jessie.

Though greatly pleased with Aikenside, and greatly attached to Jessie, Maddy had had many hours of loneliness when her heart was back in the humble cottage where she knew they were missing her so much, but now a new world, a word of music, was suddenly opened before her, and the homesickness all disappeared. It had been arranged with Mrs. Noah, by Agnes, that she should only visit home for two hours each day, consequently Maddy had nearly all the time to herself, and well did she improve it, making so rapid progress that Simons looked on amazed, declaring her case to be without a parallel, while Jessie was left behind. Indeed, after a short time Maddy might have been her teacher, and was of much service to her in practicing.

Meanwhile the doctor came often to Aikenside, praising Maddy's progress in music, and though he did not speak of it, he found himself compelling himself to listen while with childlike satisfaction she played him her last lesson. She was very happy now at Aikenside, where all were so kind to her, and half wished that the family would always remain as it was then, that Agnes and Guy would not come home, for with their coming she felt there would be a change. It was nearly time now to expect them. Indeed, before the doctor left one Saturday that they should probably be home the next, and during the ensuing week Aikenside presented that unusual, uncomfortable phase of a house being cleaned. Everything must be in order for Mr. Guy, Mrs. Noah said, taking no pains with his rooms than with the remaining portion of the building. Guy was her idol; nothing was too good for him. What would he think, and how could he ever be suited enough, and she said so much in his praise that Maddy began to shrink from meeting him. What would he think of her? Perhaps he might not notice her in the least, and that would be terrible. But, no, a man as kind as he had shown himself to her would at least pay her some attention, and so at last she began to anticipate his coming home, and watching what their first meeting would be, what she should say to him, and what he would think of her.

CHAPTER XI.

Saturday came at last, a balmy September day, when all nature seemed conspiring to welcome the travelers for whom so extensive preparations were making at Aikenside. They were expected at six in the afternoon, and just before that hour the doctor rode up to be in readiness to meet them. In the dining room the table was set out, and Maddy had never seen it set before, making, with its silver, its china, and cutglass, a glittering display. There was Guy's seat as carver, with Agnes at the urn, while Maddy felt sure that the two plates between Agnes and Guy were intended for Jessie and herself, the doctor occupying the other side. Jessie would sit next her mother, which would leave her near to Guy, where he could see every movement she made. Would he think her awkward, or would he, as she hoped, be so much absorbed with the doctor as not to notice her? Suppose she should drop her fork, or upset one of those queer-looking goblets, more like bowls than anything else? It would be terrible, and Maddy's cheeks tingled at the very thought of such a catastrophe. Were they goblets really those fancy colored things, and if they were not, what were they? Summoning all her courage, she asked the doctor, her prime counselor, and learned that they were the finger-glasses, of which she had read, but which she had never seen before.

"Oh, must I use them?" she asked, in so evident distress that the doctor could not forbear a laugh as he told her it was not of the slightest consequence whether she used one or not, advising her to watch Mrs. Agnes, who was au fait in all such matters.

Six o'clock came, but no travelers. Then an hour went by, and there came a telegram that the cars had broken down and would not probably arrive until late in the night, if indeed they did till morning. Greatly disappointed, the doctor, after dinner, took his leave, telling the girls they had better not sit up. Consequently, at a late hour they both retired, sleeping so soundly as not to hear the noise outside the house, the banging of doors, the setting down of trunks, the tramp of feet, Mrs. Noah's words of welcome, one pleasant voice which responded, and another more impatient one which sounded as if its owner were tired and cross.

Agnes and Guy had come. As a whole, Agnes' season at Saratoga had been rather disagreeable Guy, it is true, had been exceedingly kind. She had been flattered by brainless fops. She had heard herself called "that beautiful Mrs. Remington," and "that charming young widow," but no serious attentions had been paid, no millionaire had asked to be her second husband. If there had, she would have said yes, for Agnes was not averse to changing her state of widowhood. She liked the doctor, but if he did not propose, and some other body did, she should accept that other body, of course. This was her intention when she left Aikenside, and when she came back, it was with the determination to raise the siege at once, and compel the doctor to surrender. She knew he was not wealthy as she could wish, but his family were the Holbrooks, and as she positively liked him, she was prepared to waive the matter of money. In this state of mind it is not surprising that the morning of the return home she should listen with a troubled mind to Jessie's rather exaggerated account of the number of times the doctor had been there, and the nice things he had said to her and Maddy.

"He had visited them ever so much, saying, over so long," Jessie Maddy likes him; I do, anyway." She said never dreaming of the pain she was exciting in jealousy in Maddy, hurried off to dress, and a desire to revenged on a girl whom Dr. Holbrook visited "ever so much."

What was she that he should care for her? A mere nothing—a child, whom Guy had taken up. Pity there was a Lucy Atherstone in the way of his making her mistress of Aikenside. It would be a pretty romance. Guy Remington and Grandpa Markham's grandchild. Agnes was nervous and fretful, and this helped to increase her anger toward the innocent girl. She would take immediate measures, she thought, to put the upstart down, and to this end, as Maddy was laying the cloth for breakfast suggested to her the first step in teaching Maddy her place.

"Flora," she said, "I notice you are arranging the table for four. Have we company?"

"Why, no, ma'am; there's Mr. Guy, yourself, Miss Jessie, and Miss Clyde," was Flora's reply, while Agnes continued haughtily: "Remove Miss Clyde's plate. No one allowes their governess to eat with them."

"But, ma'am," and Flora hesitated, "she's very pretty, and ladylike, and young; she has always eaten with Miss Jessie and Dr. Holbrook when he was here. He treats her as if she was good as anybody."

In her eagerness to serve Maddy and save her from insult, Flora was growing bold, but she only hurt the cause by mentioning the doctor's name, which was determined now, and she replied:

"It was quite right when we were gone, but it is different now, and Mr. Remington, I am sure, will not suffer it."

(To be Continued.)

FARMER'S WIFE GETS STRENGTH

By Taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

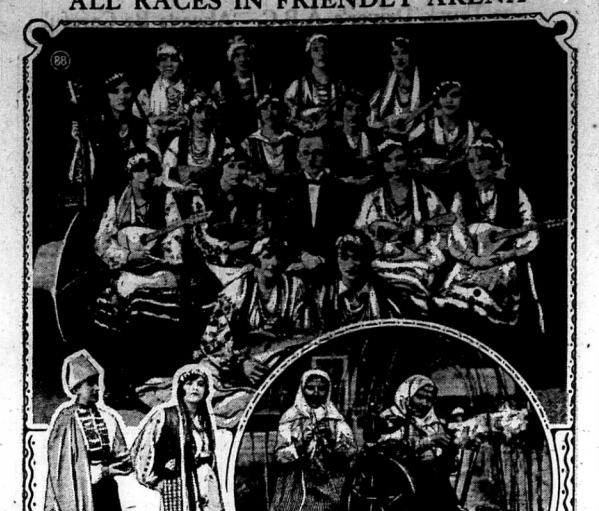
Witton, Ontario.—"I am taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound through the Change of Life, and I cannot praise it too highly. I was troubled with heat flashes, my limbs were heavy so I could hardly walk to do my farm work. I saw in the newspapers how it was about the Vegetable Compound and thought to give it a trial. The first one gave me relief and I have told others what it does for me. I am willing for you to use my letter if you choose."—Mrs. D. B. Perrins, Witton, Ontario.

Ask Your Neighbor

Here is a treat that can't be beat! Benefit and pleasure in generous measure!

Peppermint Flavor

ALL RACES IN FRIENDLY ARENA



Upper—Ukranian High School girls of Winnipeg form a beautiful string orchestra for the festival. Lower Left—All nations will contribute to the event. Lower Right—Doukhobor women spinning at their settlement in Brilliant, B.C.

Fine art must always be produced by the subtlest of all machines, which is the human hand. No machine yet conceived, or hereafter contrivable, will ever equal the fine machinery of human fingers."—John Ruskin.

Few countries can so readily and fully demonstrate this formula as Canada demonstrates it today, with her ever-increasing family of now Canadians from every craft-hire of ancient Europe.

They are here in their thousands to embellish the bareness of a new world with the transported skill and taste of old centres of master-craftsmanship. They have toiled, and spinning, and weaving the fleece and the flax of our prairies; they are hammering our metals, moulding our clay, carving our woods, plaiting our straws, to the tune of every peasant song that has echoed down the corridors of time, and the racial history through the rural homes of Europe's people.

Here, they find a blue sky wide enough for all comers; a sweep of pregnant prairie where men of any class and any race may sweat and eat nobly; revel at their ploughs; and revel in the sunshine. And simple hearths for winter days where Slav, and Magyar, Latin, Celt, and Scandinavian, Pole and Ukrainian, Hungarian and Roumanian, Finn and Russian, Doukhobor, Austrian, Czech, and the rest, may sit in peace, weaving their memories into lovely things which all will assemble to enjoy together in the friendly arena of Canadian Folksong and Handicraft Festivals.

Confidently, the old Canadian predicts that the Canada of tomorrow will solve some racial problems which are the universal despair of today. And she will do it in great part by quietly saving and blending the missionary zeal of those beauty-loving messengers who are merging themselves into her family as New Canadians. The first Canadian Folksong and Handicraft Festival is to be held in Winnipeg, June 15-23 of this year, and will present a wealth of interest.

We Have the Best Grades of

RED AND WHITE CEDAR SHINGLES

Always in Stock

The Most Lasting Roof.

Robert Light

Lumber and Millwork

Telephone 53. Napanee, Ont.

THE NAPANEE EXPRESS

E. J. POLLARD.

Editor and Proprietor

PUBLISHED EVERY TUESDAY

All local reading notices or notices announcing entertainments at which a fee is charged for admission, will be charged 5c. per line for insertion, if in ordinary type. In fine type the price will be 10c. per line each insertion.

E. & J. HARDY & CO.

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A file of this paper can be seen free of charge by visitors to London, to whom advice gratis will be given, if required.

U. M. WILSON,

Barrister, Solicitor, Notary Public crown Attorney, Clerk of the Peace.

Phones—Office 46, Residence 121 Office—Dundas St., NAPANEE

TERMS
Cash – One Price
Goods Satisfactory or Money Refunded

THE CANADIAN DEPARTMENT STORES LIMITED

Store Hours : 9 a.m. to 6 p.m., including Saturday ; Wednesday, 12 o'clock noon. Telephone 71.

Delivery Free on $5.00 orders or over. On lesser amounts a charge of 10c. per delivery call is required.

Friday is Bargain Day

Come Friday for Housefurnishings !

Imported Lace Curtains

A curtain with a most attractive appearance. Made of a fine quality filet net in a very even, well finished mesh. Will stand the sun and laundering and drape very gracefully. Neatly finished on all four edges. Will give your windows a really dressed-up appearance. Large size, 42 inches by 2½ yards. Priced for Friday, pair..... **2.50**

Linoleum Rugs at Bargain Prices

Linoleum Rugs for dining room, living room and kitchen, have quite made a place for themselves. They give a needed touch of colour to any room where they are used. Easily kept clean and long lived. This rug has a sand ground with a good looking design in blue, black and cream.

Size 6 ft. x 9 ft., each..... **6.70**
Size 7½ ft. by 9 ft., each..... **8.40**
Size 9 ft. x 9 ft., each..... **10.00**
Size 9 ft. x 10½ ft., each..... **11.75**
Size 9 ft. x 12 ft., each..... **12.75**

Cocoa Mats for Outdoor Use

One of these mats at your doorway will prove a real labor saver to any housewife. There will be less mud and dust tracked through the house if you have a cocoa mat at each doorway. These have double sewn ends and are decorated with a neat stencil design and border. Size 36 x 63 inches. Each..... **1.98**

Pansy Mats

Another shipment of these beautiful mats. Ideal for sunrooms or bedrooms. Made from best quality Axminster and are shaped and colored just like a huge pansy. Size 27 x 29 inches. Friday, each..... **2.98**

Novelty Bridge and Party Prizes

A whole table full of these novelties, that are particularly suited for bridge prizes or gift purposes. Brass trays and ornaments, bronze figures, ink wells, candy jars, atomizers and perfume bottles. All imported from Europe. Regular price 25c. to 3.50. Friday..... **Half Price**

Roller Blinds

Another exceptional value in Roller Blinds. Well made, regular size 37 in. x 6 ft., mounted on a good strong roller. Shades Cream, White and Green. Regular price 89c. Friday Bargain..... **69c.**

Floor Linoleum

Four new block and floral designs in the glace finish, which is so easily kept clean and gives such excellent wear. 3 and 4 yard width. Square yard..... **95c.**

Second Floor

Visit our Stamped Goods Department

3 Dozen Linen Huck Towels—stamped ready for embroidering. Hemstitched. Each **39c.**
Stamped Linen Towels—fancy borders. Ready to work. Borders blue, gold, rose. Each **35c.**
White Linen Runners—Hemstitched. 36 x 16 inches, **65c.** 45 x 16 inches..... **75c.**

Silk Gloves and Hose

White Silk Hose

You cannot have too many white hose for summer use. At this low price you can afford to have all you need of them. These are made of all thread silk, have double mercerized hem and sole and well spliced toe. Sizes 8½ to 10. Friday Bargain. Pair..... **98c.**

Rayon and Lisle Hose

A very practical combination of materials. Lisle gives long wear and rayon adds a beautiful silky appearance. Fancy designs in colors Grain, Aloma and Champagne. Sizes 7½ to 9. Friday Bargain. Pair..... **69c.**

Fancy Silk Gloves for Summer

Necessary for the completion of your summer outfit. These are nicely finished, all thread silk with fancy embroidered turn back cuffs, double tip fingers and one dome fastening. Shades Beige and Mist. Sizes 6 to 7½. Friday bargain, pair..... **1.19**

Main Floor

Four Good Bargains In the Men's Store, Friday

Bib Overalls

We consider this overall an extra good value. A good weight fine twilled denim, made on a full cut pattern. Two seams in leg, double stitched seams, good pocket material, plain blue and black. Sizes 32 to 44 Pr. **1.50**

High Grade Fine Shirts

Some of our very best shirts are in this lot. High grade broadcloths and English woven fabrics. All made with collars to match. Plain and striped patterns. Regular 2.95, Friday..... **2.19**

Men's Tweed Work Pants

A new shipment of good strong tweed pants, in medium weight, suitable for summer use. Neat patterns and well made. Sizes 32 to 44. Friday bargain **2.95**

Men's Straws

Just one dozen at this price. A hat suitable for young men or men. Each front style, split straw, natural shade, colored band. Friday bargain, each **98c.**

Boys' Fancy Sweaters

Made in all wool, coat style, without collar. Beautiful fawn ground with fancy block pattern. Fine for summer use. Sizes 26 to 32. Friday..... **2.25**

Household Needs

Dodd's Kidney Pills, box	39c.
Eaton's Nerve Food, box	35c.
Milburn's Heart and Nerve Pills, box	39c.
Eaton's Indigestion Tablets, box	50c.
Pebeco Tooth Paste	35c.
Eaton's A. B. S. and C. Tablets, 200 for	25c.
Eaton's Cream of Almond and Witch Hazel	30c.
Eaton's Bay Rum and Quinine	35c.

Face Powders

Houbigant Powder, box	75c.
Coty's Powder, box	79c.
Melba's Lov'me Powder box	75c.
Yardley's Lavender Powder	85c.
Camille Fave Powder, box	65c.
Eaton's Glycerine, bottle	59c. and 19c.
Eatonia Household Rubber Gloves, pair	50c.
Woodbury's Toilet Soap	3 cakes 69c.
Melrose Bath Soap	2 cakes 25c.

At the Candy Counter

Turkish Delight (fresh stock) lb	18c.
Gum Drops	2 lbs. for 29c.
Chocolate Nut Curls, lb	60c.
Eatonia Milk Chocolate Bars, large size	18c.
Eatonia Nut, fruit, milk chocolate bars	3 for 10c.

Main Floor

Crum's Fast Color Prints

A very dependable material to buy. Reliable English make that will stand much washing, 31 inches wide. Shades Light Navy and Blue Grey. Friday, yard **25c.**

A Big Bargain in Sateen

We consider this an extra good value. It is satiny finished, heavy weight sateen, suitable for many purposes. Shades Black, White, Mauve, Rose, Blue, Grey, etc. Yard..... **35c.**

Modeen Print

A good fast color print, full 36 in. width. Just four shades, Coral, Sand and Cadet Blue with smart looking white check, and white with black floral design. Yard..... **39c.**

Bath Mats

Extra heavy cotton crash material, made in size 22 x 44 inches. Conventional design in shades Green, Sky, Delft, Yellow and Pink Each..... **1.50**

Outstanding Values - Women's Ready-to-Wear

Cool Washable Crepe Dresses for Summer

Made in Misses' sizes in very youthful models. A splendid quality plain crepe that will wash well and give excellent service. Made with short sleeves and V neck style. Skirts are pleated, some have tucked waists, others are plain. On a few there is a very smart embroidered design in waist front. Shades are Blue, Canary, White and Mauve. Friday Bargain..... **5.95**

Odd Skirts At Bargain Prices

An assortment of about a dozen and a half odd skirts made from beautiful quality all wool serge, flannel or crepe. Most of them are pleated all round, some have side pleats. Various sizes. Colors Black, Navy and Cream. Friday Bargain..... **1.98**

Suit Bargain

This is an extra special value in women's high grade suits. They are mostly tailored models, made from beautiful quality Tricotine and Poiret Twill. Women's sizes 42, 43½, 44, 45. Friday bargain **6.25 to 12.50**

Fugi Silk Dresses for Young Girls

A really practical type of dress for young girls' summer wear. Made with gathered skirts, all round buckled belts and tucked collars. Shades Delft Blue, Red. Sizes 8 to 14. Friday.. **2.98**

Smart Summery Afternoon Frocks

These gowns very cleverly combine practical usefulness and smart appearance. We call them "afternoon gowns," but their use may readily be extended to a far wider scope for any informal wear. Amongst them are lovely georgettes, flat crepes, satin face crepes, and crepe and lace combinations. They are all individual models and are very cleverly designed. Misses' and Women's sizes. Shades Beige, Sand, Navy and Grey. Values up to..... **47.50 for 39.50, 37.50 for 29.50**

Summery
Dress Fabrics

Fancy Colored Voiles

Cotton voile in fine even weave that makes lovely dresses for women or girls. Cool looking light grounds, with delicate floral patterns. Width 38 inches. Friday, yard..... **39c.**

Georgette Crepe

More of this crepe at our remarkably low price. Filmy and delicate in appearance, it is fine for drapes for summer dresses. Plain Black, Navy and light summer shades. Yard..... **98c.**

Mercerized Broadcloth

Silky finished cotton broadcloth. One of the most seasonable and most practical fabrics we are showing for summer garment use. A very large assortment of shades. Yard..... **29c.**

150 Yards Fugi Silk

Natural shade and white Fugi, made in a fine, close, even weave, free from slubs and knots. A very useful tub material. Yard..... **48c.**

Wash Goods at a Bargain

Gaily colored Broadcloth, silk and cotton, and Celanese Crepes. Patterns are spot and allover designs. Shades light and dark, widths mostly 38 inches. Friday Bargain, yard..... **59c.**

Men !

Real Shoe Value, 3.98

Built on good fitting and comfortable lasts, in up-to-the-minute styles. Blucher or Balmoral styles with square or medium toes. Oxfords or boot. Cut from good grade black or tan calf, Goodyear welted soles and rubber heels. Solid leather soles and leather lined. Sizes 5½ to 11, widths D and F. Pair..... **3.98**

Women's

Patent Leather Shoes

One stra pstyle cut from good quality patent. Applique from of black calf at the quarter, cuban heel style with top lift of rubber. Friday, pair..... **1.98**

Boys' and Youths' Oxfords

Black or Brown, made from durable leather to stand hard wear, sewn soles, rubber heels and leather lined. Blucher cut.

Sizes 11 to 13½, pair **2.69**
Sizes 1 to 5, pair **2.98**

Freshen Your Home for Summer !

White Enamel

A beautiful gloss finished paint, that gives woodwork a very handsome appearance. Quart..... **89c.**

Ivory Enamel

A rich shade of Ivory in a self-levelling enamel. Easy to apply and easy to keep clean. Quart..... **1.00**

First Coat White, quart..... 1.00
Flat White Paint, quart..... 1.20

New Floor and Porch Paint

This is a paint especially compounded to withstand wear and weather. Very suitable for outside use. Shades Grey and Buff, quart..... 85c.
High gloss porch enamel, Golden Buff, quart..... 95c.

Outside Gloss Paint

A high gloss paint, specially for outside use. Easily applied and self-levelling. White only. Fine for trimming. Gallon, **3.25** ; ½ gallon, **1.65** ; quart, **85c.**

General Purpose Varnish

Splendid for furniture, woodwork, floors or inside use. Will give excellent service and make a good finish. Very low priced. Quart, **85c.** ; ½ gallon, **1.75**

Varnish Stains

For use over ground colors as a finish coat, or for refinishing old work. Light and dark oak and mahogany. Friday, quart... **75c.**

Good Red Barn Paint

A wonderful preservative for your barns and outbuildings. A great money saver. 5 gallon can, **7.50** ; 1 gallon can, **1.60**

Second Floor

Summer Millinery

Summer millinery in Leghorn and Mohair, close fitting and medium brim. Some are flower-trimmed, while others show pleatings in fancy and grosgrain ribbon, with brilliant ornaments. Prices range from..... **3.79 to 5.00**

Baby Bonnets

Silk, Silk Poplin and Organdie Bonnets, lace and robbon trimmed in white only. Sizes 12 to 15. Prices **1.00 to 1.69**

Women's Cumfy Cut Vests

A fine cotton two-in-one ribb, neatly trimmed with lace at top. Sizes 36, 38, 40. Friday Bargain, each..... **25c.**

Women's Cotton Bloomers

A good summer garment for ordinary use. Sizes small and medium. Friday Bargain, pair..... **25c.**

Women's White Cotton Gowns

Fine grade cotton, made with "V" or high neck and long sleeves. Embroidery trimmed. Each **1.75, 2.19, 2.50**

Second Floor

THE CANADIAN DEPARTMENT STORES LIMITED

Napanee Ontario

Terms - Cash
One Price
Goods Satisfactory or Money Refunded

THE CANADIAN DEPARTMENT STORES LIMITED

Store Hours : 9 a.m. to 6 p.m., including Saturday ; Wednesday, 9 a.m. to 12 a.m. *Telephone 71.*

Delivery Free on $5.00 orders or over.
On lesser amounts a charge of 10c. per delivery call is required.

Announcing a Great Thrift Event

MID-SUMMER SALE

Two Weeks of Exceptional Savings For You !

Starting Saturday, July Seventh - at 9 a. m.

Clearances ! Odd Lines ! Specials just received in time for this important Sale! Something different every day ! Be on hand for the opening at 9 a.m., Saturday.

Now comes the semi-annual clearance which spells such extra-ordinary savings—the Mid-Summer Sale ! It brings special significance to the new month with two weeks of tremendous values ! And in addition to the clearance lines at sharp reductions, there are specials in every department—merchandise purchased at most favorable prices just for this great fortnight of savings. Each day part of these specials and reduced lines will be offered—and something different every day ! Watch the advertisements closely—they will be filled with value-news ! Visit the store often—come every day if possible—and by all means, be here Saturday for the opening feature-specials !

Something different every day ; Worthwhile savings to attract thrifty shoppers early and often during the entire course of this event !

Cotton Vests and Bloomers, 25c.

Summer weight 2 and 1 ribb cotton. Mid-summer sale price, each..... **25c.**

Rayon Underwear

A good wearing, nicely finished Rayon material. Vests and bloomers in shades Pink, Blue, Green, Yellow and White. Mid-summer sale price each ..... **59c.**

Children's Creepers

Extra special value in high grade mercerized broadcloth plain shades of Green, Pink, Mauve, Yellow, White and Blue trimmed with White. Size ½ year to 2 years. Mid-summer sale price, each..... **1.19**

Mid-Summer Sale Specials from Millinery Department

Summer Felt Hats

Hats with a very smart appearance, summer weight felts, following the latest dictates of fashion. Ribbon trimmed, stitched crowned and ornament trimmed. All the desired shades. Mid-summer sale price each **2.79**

Smartly Trimmed Hats

Cleverly designed from Mohair, straw or silk. Shades Sand, Blue, Tan, Yellow and Black. Midsummer sale price. Each..... **3.79**

Misses and Women's Hats

Midsummer Sale Price

1.69

House Furnishings Bargains

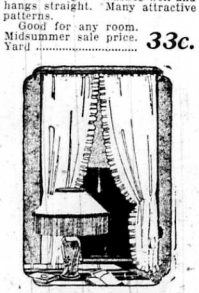
Marquisette Curtains

Very practical on account of its good wearing and washing qualities. Cross Bar design. Width 36 in. Midsummer sale price. Yard **20c.**

Filet Net

A new square Filet, made with neat lace edge. Washes well and hangs straight. Many attractive patterns.

Good for any room. Midsummer sale price. Yard ..... **33c.**



Cottage Curtains

Made of washable voile-like scrim. Trimmed with 2 inch shirred band of Rose, Blue or Gold. Ready to hang and complete with valance and tie backs. Midsummer sale price. Set..... **1.25**

Chinlz

Bright patterned summery chintz that will enliven any room in your house. Width 36 inches. Grounds of Blue, Gold, Black and Rose, gaily flower patterned. Mid-summer sale price, yard..... **25c.**

Women's Cotton Voile Dresses, Mid Summer Sale Special

A variety of smart and youthful styles from which to choose. Cool, summery frocks, made from gaily printed cotton voile. Some have bertha collar with pleated white lawn trim, others Tuxedo style collars with lace trimming. A few have overdrape skirt, but most a plain style skirt. Floral designs in Blue, Sand and Rose. Midsummer Sale Price, each..... **1.95**

Women's Exclusive Coats
Reduced for Mid Summer Sale

Misses' and women's sizes in Velour and fancy Tweed. Tailored on straight line styles. Some have fur-trimmed collars, many are plain. Good summer weight. Regular price 6.98 to 13.75. Mid-summer Sale Price..... **4.25 to 10.00**

Short Sleeve Fugi Dresses

Misses' sizes in very youthful models. Belted styles, V neck collars, pleated skirts and plain waists. Sizes 13 to 16. Shades Rose, Yellow, Blue and White. Mid-summer Sale Price, each.... **4.95**

Silk Crepe Dresses
Reduced for Mid Summer Sale

A very limited quantity in individual styles and patterns. All-over floral and figure designs and some polka dots. Sizes 16, 18, 20 and 40 and 44. Blues, Green, Red and Black. Mid-summer Sale..... **8.95**

Second Floor

White Twill Middies
For Girls' Wear
Mid Summer Sale Special

Made of good strong white twill material, well cut and smartly trimmed with detachable Navy Blue collar and cuffs trimmed with white braid. Have black silk ties and patch pocket. Sizes 6 to 18. Mid-summer Sale Price **1.95**

Smart Looking Tricochine Dresses

Made in two styles, short sleeves in sizes 14 to 20, long sleeves in sizes 38 to 46. Lovely shades of Blue, Rose, Green and White in smart models, with contrasting collar, belt and pockets. Mid-summer Sale Price, each..... **6.95**

Cotton and Silk Printed Dresses For Women and Misses

Just a few sample dresses in all different sizes and patterns, both floral and plain. Mid-summer Sale Price..... **4.95**

Second Floor

1000 Yards 32 Inch Wide Cotton Prints

With summer weather just on the way this offering of cotton print should prove very attractive to every woman. The material is a firm even weave of cotton and the colors are clear and good washing. Fine for girls' or women's summer dresses, for house wear or general use. There are so many patterns to choose from it would be impossible to list them all. Pretty little dot and figured patterns, floral spray designs and all-over patterns. Width 32 inches. Regularly priced, yard 39c. Mid-summer Sale Price, yard..... **25c.**

Printed Voiles

Beautifully cool for summer frocks, gay printed patterns, checks, floral, dot and modified conventional designs. Width 38 inches. Mid-summer Sale Price, yard..... **29c.**

Fugi Silk - Mid Summer Special

A splendid fabric for any summer use. For sports wear, house wear or dress-up use. Fine wearing quality and equally good washing quality. Shades Corn, Blue, Sand, Helio, Grey, Black, White and many others. Width 29 inches. Mid-summer Sale Special, yard ..... **49c.**

Cream Pleated Skirt Lengths

Ready hemmed, just need to be seamed to make an attractive looking summer skirt. Various designs of pleating. A fine, firm quality of all wool cream flannel. Mid-summer Sale Special, each..... **1.35**

Pebble Satin

A shimmering pebble grained fabric that is particularly useful for summer wear. Makes clever looking frocks, or very practical slips for wearing under dresses. Width 35 inches. Soft pastel shades of Green, Orchid, Yellow, Blue and also White. Ordinarily priced 65c. yard. Mid-summer Sale, yard **49c.**

Silk and Cotton Crepe

A remarkable price for a fabric everyone is sure to want for summer frocks. Delightful printed patterns, including flower themes and modern treatment of conventional designs. Amongst the pretty colorings are shades suitable for most people. Width 36 in. Mid-summer Sale Price, yard..... **59c.**

1000 Yards Anderson Gingham, Special

Light, cool and summery are ginghams, most becoming when made up into gay little frocks for the cottage, the home or street wear. Especially fine for children's wear, considering their wearing and washing qualities. Colors are clear cut and absolutely fast. Width 32 inches. Ordinarily priced at 25c. yard. Mid-summer Sale Special, yard..... **17c.**

Men's Running Shoes

A real chance to buy good sport shoes, at a splendid saving. Made from good quality white or brown duck. Styles are in the laced to toe model or blucher cut both boots and oxfords. Thick rubber suction soles and also corrugated rubber or crepe soles. Sizes 6 to 11. Mid-summer Sale Special.... **1.19**

Men's Work Boots

Special
2.98

Strongly made from a good grade split leather. Will stand real hard wear. Panco soles and rubber heels. Sizes 6 to 11. Mid-summer Sale Price pair **2.98**

Men's and Boys' Midsummer Sale Specials

Men's Khaki Shirts

A good weight for camping use or work wear. Well cut from medium weight denim in dark shade of khaki. Sizes 14 to 17. Mid-summer Sale Price each ..... **85c.**

Grey Work Shirts

A cool shade for summer use, but made from an extra good material for hard wear. Pick and pick drill, well cut and good make. All sizes. Mid-summer Sale Price, each..... **1.15**

Boys' Cotton Jerseys

One of the most practical garments for boys' summer use. Made with round neck and long sleeves. An assortment of good shades. Sizes 24 to 32. Mid-summer Sale Special, each..... **39c.**

Boys' Golf Hose

A specially fortunate purchase enables us to offer this very attractive cotton hose at such a low price. Very neat designs in all the popular shades. Sizes 7½ to 9½. Mid-summer Sale Price, pair..... **49c.**

Girls' Patent Slippers

We have only a limited quantity of this smart appearing line of slippers for girls.

They are made from splendid grade patent in one strap style, with black calf trim, sewn soles, rubber heels, comfortable summer weight. Mid-summer Sale Price

Sizes 5 to 7½ **1.69**
Sizes 8 to 10½ **1.79**
Sizes 11 to 2 **1.89**

Women's Outing Shoes

You'll enjoy your summer sports much better if fitted with a pair of these durable white duck one strap shoes. They have thick spring crepe rubber soles that stand much wear. Sizes 2½ to 7. Mid-summer sale price..... **98c.**

Women ! Silk Hose

A really remarkable saving in hosiery of splendid quality. All thread silk with mercerized hem and mercerized lisle reinforced feet. Shades Champagne, Pearl Blush, Peach and Parchment. Mid-summer sale price, pair..... **98c.**

Children's Cotton Hose

A good summer weight in assorted ribbs. Fine for holiday use for boys or girls. Sizes 6 to 9½. Shades Beige, Black and Midsummer sale price, pair ..... **25c.**

Fancy Bordered Table Cloths

Ideal for the summer cottage or the breakfast table. Brightly bordered all linen oyster shade. Size 52 x 52. Mid-summer sale price, each..... **98c.**

Linen Damask Table Napkins

An attractive sale value in snowy white all linen, good weight and a variety of charming designs. Size 22 in x 22 in. Mid-summer sale special, each..... **29c.**

Table Cloths

Irish linen cloths, which are of excellent quality and offer remarkable value. A strong weave which will stand constant use. Size 70 x 70. Mid-summer sale special, each..... **2.50**

Cotton Damask Table Napkins

Another number of special interest for summer campers. A good weight cotton damask finish, stands much wear and washing. Regularly priced 25c. Mid-summer sale price each..... **19c.**

Linen Crash Towelling

A strong, serviceable quality of linen crash roller toweling, will stand plenty of wear. Width 18 inches. Colored borders of Rose, Green, Blue, Mauve and Yellow. Regularly priced 35c. yd. Mid-summer sale price, yard..... **27c.**

Turkish Crash Towels

An extra heavy cotton crash, medium tan shade with red and white stripes. Size 22½ x 45 in. Regularly priced at 35c. pair. Midsummer sale price, pair..... **69c.**

Cotton Huck Towels

Heavy white cotton with fringed ends and red stripe design on ends. Size 14 x 31 inches. Mid-summer sale price pair, 27c., 3 pairs..... **75c.**

Paints

Eaton Flat Wall Paints

Give to your walls or woodwork that soft rich velvety finish that is so deservedly popular. Shades White, Ivory, Cream, Grey and Pea Green. Mid-summer sale price

Quart **1.20**
Half Gallon **2.25**

White Enamel

An excellent white enamel that covers well and finishes easily. Looks well over flat ground work or old work. Mid-summer sale price, quart..... **89c.**

Auto Paint

This paint affords you a good opportunity to refinish your car or buggy at a low price. Dries quickly, with a beautiful glossy finish. Grey, Green, Wine and Black. Mid-summer sale price

Pint..... **75c.**
Quart..... **1.25**

THE CANADIAN DEPARTMENT STORES LIMITED
Dundas Street. Napanee, Ontario

ORDER OFFICE OPERATED BY T. EATON Co. LIMITED

Take full advantage of the many shopping suggestions listed in the catalogue. Orders may be phoned or left at this office and will be filled in Toronto and returned. 'Phone 422 for any information you wish.